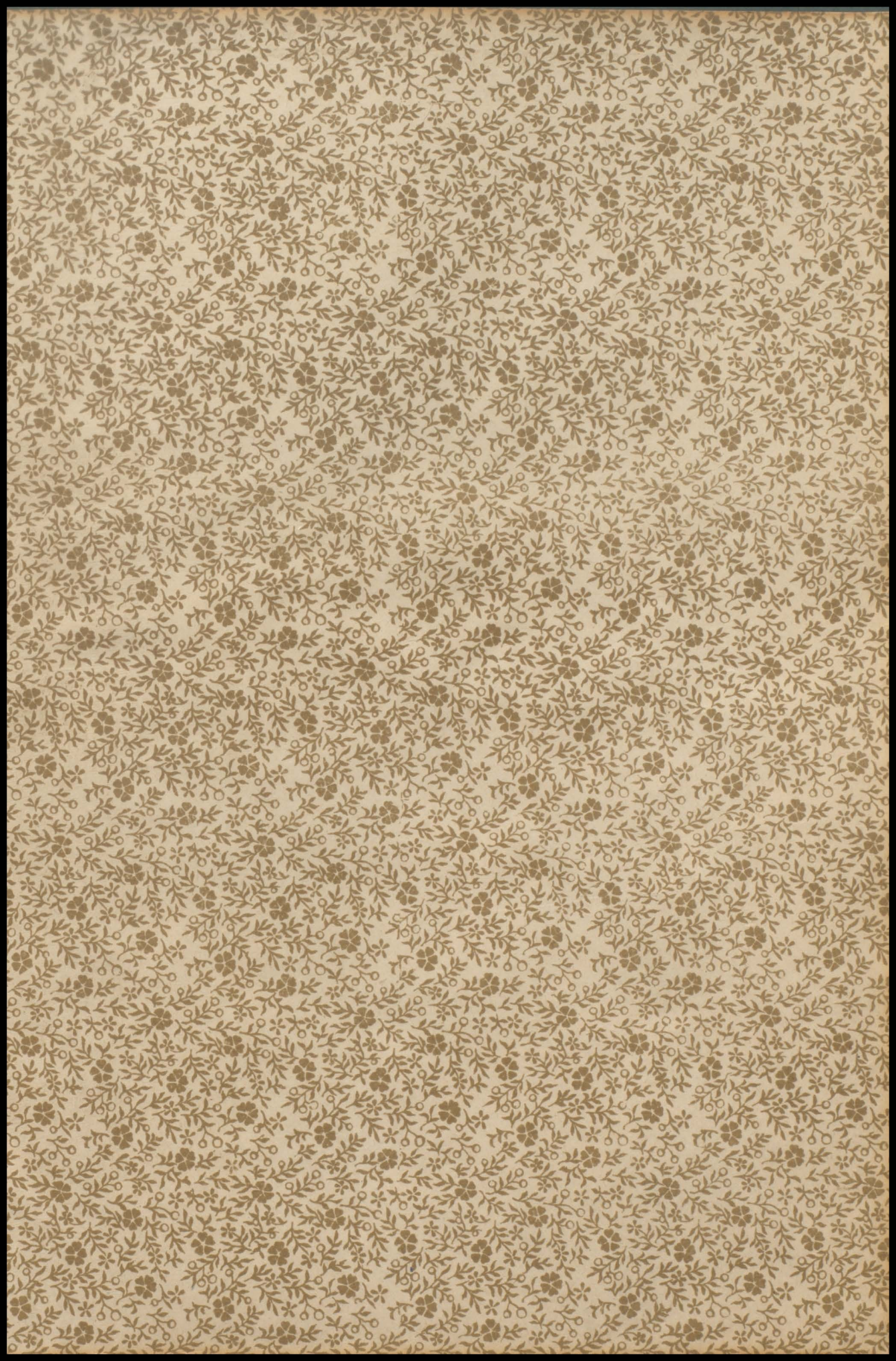
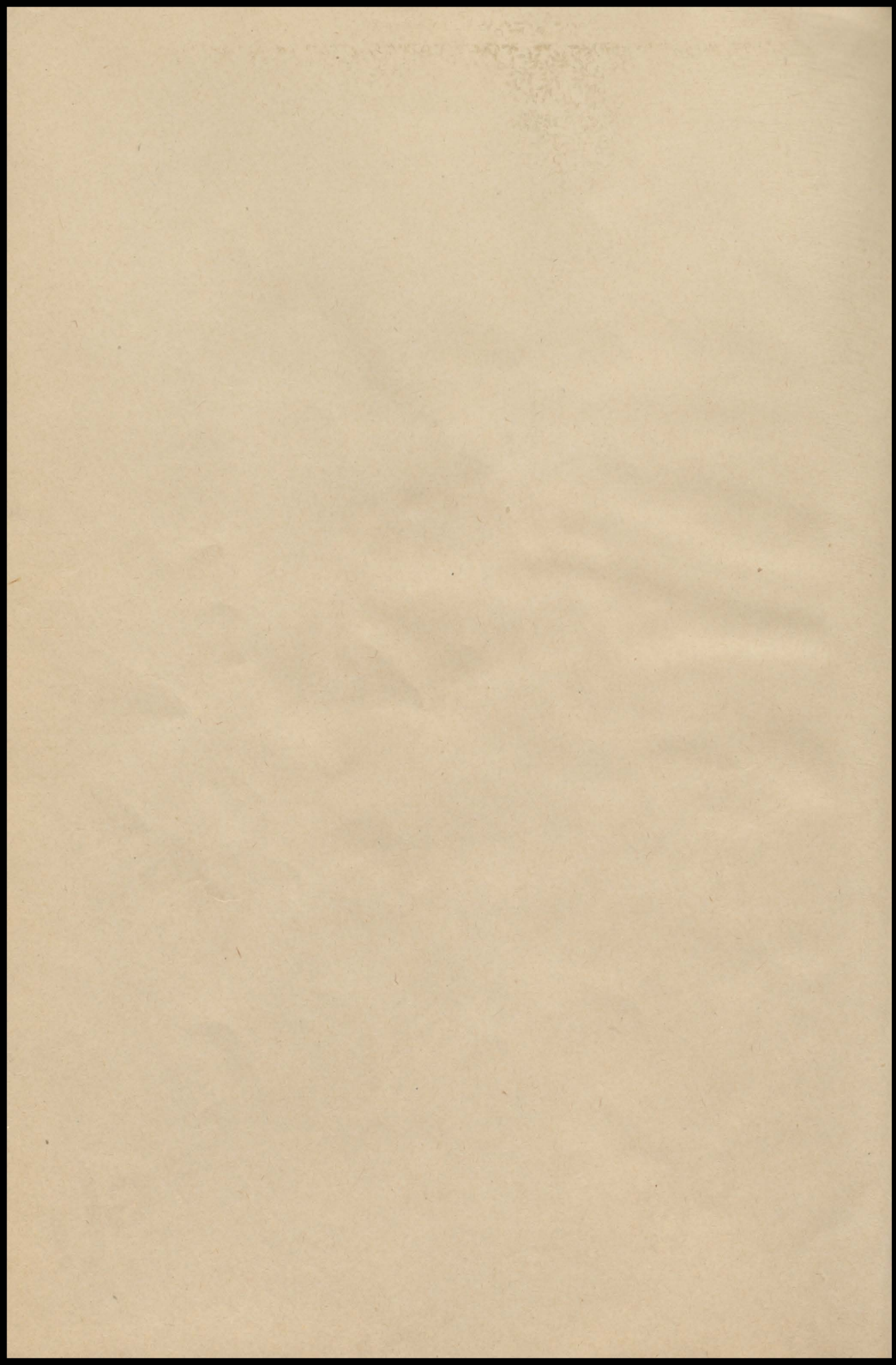


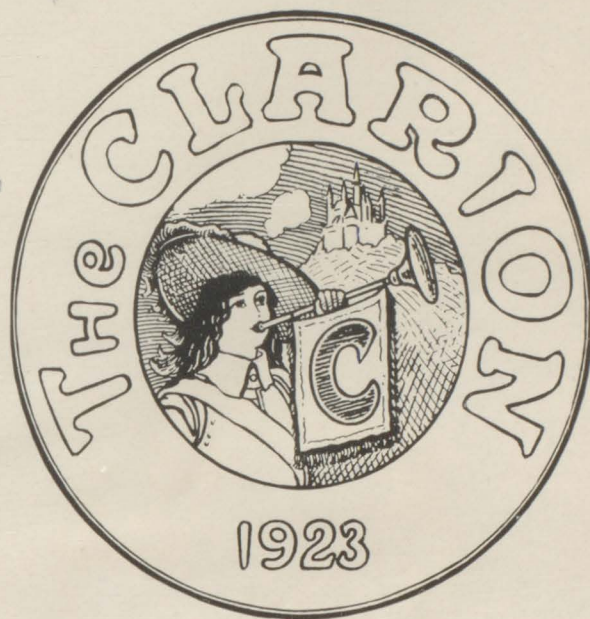


SAINT CLAIR









SAINT CLAIR

*Published by the St. Clair High School, Under the
Supervision of the Senior Class*

THE printing and binding of this book was done by the Riverside Printing Company of Port Huron, Michigan, the engravings being made by the Canton Engraving Company of Canton, Ohio, and all photographs taken by Mr. Israel of Port Huron. Drawings and some sketches were made by Erle D. Parsons and Robert L. Waddell and F. St. Dennis.

The Editor wishes to thank the above persons for their courteous co-operation rendered by them in the preparation of "The Clarion."

*To our friends and advisors, Miss Alice
Howe and Miss Ruth Johnston we
respectfully dedicate this book*



ALICE A. HOWE
A.B.



RUTH Y. JOHNSTON
A.B.

ERLE D. PARSONS

FOREWORD

The Class of 1923 takes pleasure
in presenting their Publication,
THE CLARION, for your ap-
proval. An attempt has been
made to make it attractive and
interesting to everyone





O. M. MISENAR,
Superintendent of Schools

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Music

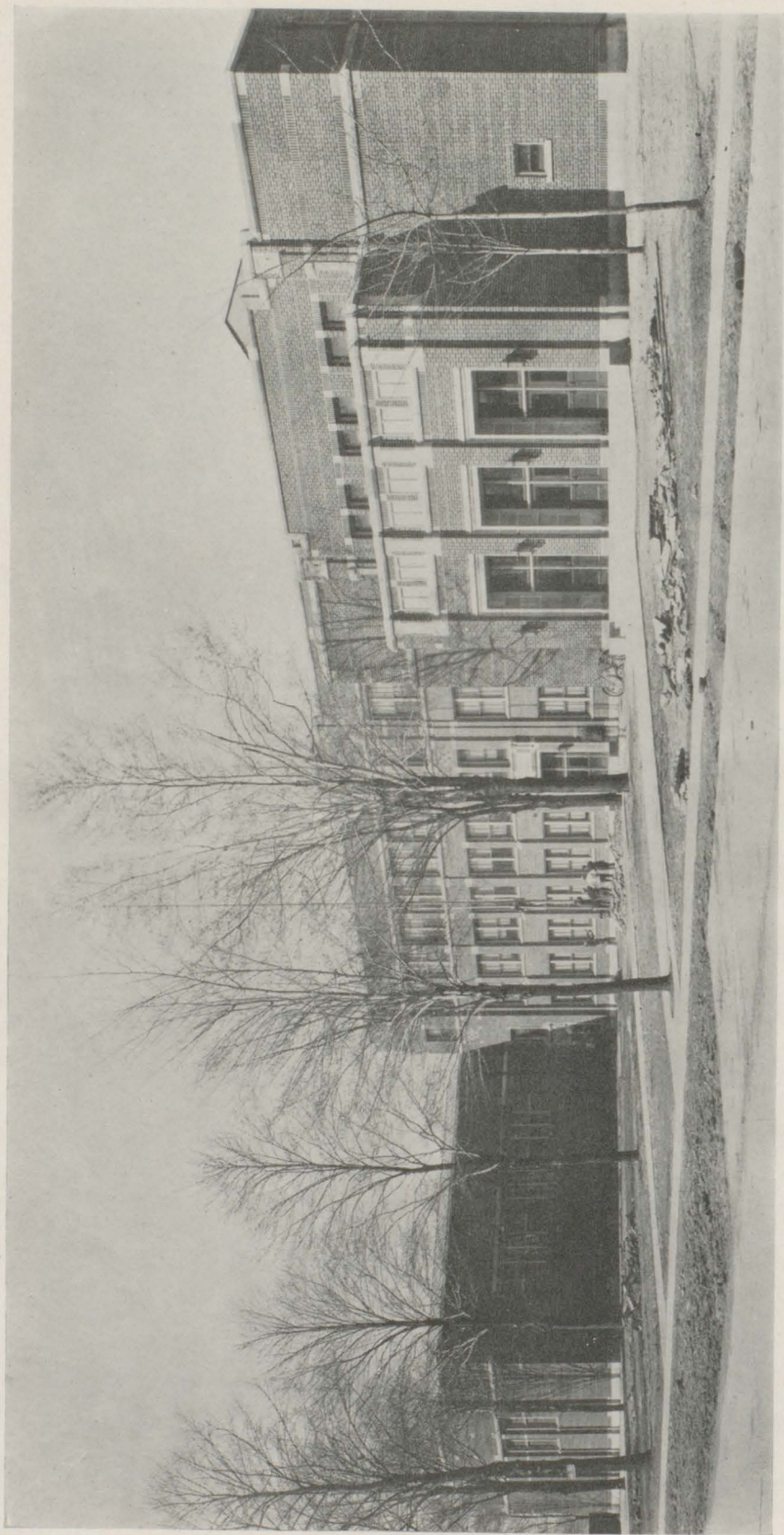
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Manual Arts Department

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Junior High School Mathematics and Science

MR. C. W. OLIVER
Boys' Health Education



THE NEW HIGH SCHOOL
The Voters' Gift to the Students of St. Clair

PROGRAM FOR COMMENCEMENT WEEK

Monday	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Triangle Play—Peg O' My Heart
Tuesday	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Senior Reception
Wednesday	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Class Day
Thursday	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Commencement
Friday	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Alumni Reception
Saturday	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Class Outing

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

17—Sunday	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Baccalaureate Sermon
18—Monday	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Picnic—Noon
19—Tuesday	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Reception (Breakfast by Faculty Tuesday A. M.)
20—Wednesday	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Breakfast—Lakeside—Class Night
21—Thursday	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Diploma
22—Friday	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Alumni Dance
23—Saturday	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Theater
REV. DUNLAVY	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Baccalaureate
MARGARET E. MOORE	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Valedictorian
ALBERTA KUHNLEIN	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Salutatorian
RALPH PELTON	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Senior Address
TRYON MACIVOR	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Prophecy
DONALD WADDELL	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Will
MARY ALLINGTON	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Class Poem
HAROLD WESTRICK	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Class History



W. M. Hood

A personality, whom we all admired, and loved



SENIORS



Since the time the present graduating class began to be known and respected (that's just another way of saying since we started to High School), we have accomplished some very unusual things in school life, but nevertheless they were not the impossible tasks, by that I mean that it is not so very extraordinary that any class could have accomplished the same things we have. However it is essential that the class that does successfully accomplish the same tasks, be blessed as we have been by two characteristics, namely: "Lots of pep" and "the everlasting co-operation of every 'bloomin' ' soul."

There is hardly a worldly task that this combination could not take and master. So you have the wholly successful class of 1923.

RALPH H. PELTON, Pres. '23.





MARGARET MOORE

Class Pres., '21, Pres. of Triangle '23, Oratorical Contest '22, Debate '23, Girls' Comm., '22, Vice Pres. of H. S. Community '23, Circulating Manager of Clarion '23, Operetta '23, B. B.'s '23.



RALPH H. PELTON

Class Pres. '22-'23, Pres. of Hi-Y '21-'22-'23, Business Manager of Triangle '22, Boy's Comm. of Buildings and Grounds '22, Operetta '22-'23, Glee Club '22, Debating Team '22, Class Baseball and Basket Ball '22-'23, Bus. Mgr. Red and Blue '22, Editor of Clarion '23.



HELEN BURKE

Hi-Y '23, Girls' Athletic Assn. '23, Class Capt. Ball '23, Class Basket Ball '22, Class Tennis '21, Triangle, Operetta '20-'21-'22-'23, Glee Club '21-'22-'23, Ass't Social Editor of Red and Blue '22, Joke Editor of Clarion '23, B. B.'s '23.



DONALD C. WADDELL

Class Baseball '23, High-Y '23, Art Editor of Clarion '23.



KENNETH CHAMBERLIN

Hi-Y '22-'23, Class Basket Ball '22-'23, Operetta '23, Orchestra '20-'21-'22, High School Band '23, H. S. Basket Ball '22-'23, Yell Master '21-'22, Class Baseball '22-'23.



LILA L. SAUNDERS



REED B. JEROME

Glee Club '22-'23, Orchestra '21-'22-'23, Hi-Y, Triangle, Operetta '22-'23.



ALBERTA KUHNLEIN

Local Declamation Contest '20, Local Oratorical Contest '22, Debating '23, District Shorthand Contest '23, Triangle '22-'23, Operetta '23, Bus. Mgr. Girls' Athletic Association '23, Vice Pres. Girls' Hi-Y (Group 1) '23.



HAROLD WESTRICK

Hi-Y '21-'22-'23, Track '21-'23, Cross Country '20-'21, Baseball '23, Ass't Joke Editor of Clarion.



MYRA GOODRICH

Left St. Clair High School to attend Louth Western, Detroit. Ex Member of B. B.'s.



MARY J. ALLINGTON

Pres. of Hi-Y, Pres. of Girls' Athletic Association, Basket Ball '22-'23, Baseball '23, Triangle '22-'23, Girls' Comm. '23, Operetta '22-'23, Glee Club '22-'23, Ass't Editor of Clarion '23, B. B.'s '23.



EDWARD CHASE

Football '22, Operetta '23, Agriculture Association '23, Glee Club '22, Track '22-'23, Business Mgr. of H. S. Council '20.



TRYON R. MacIVOR

Pres. of H. S. Community '23, Class Vice Pres. '20, Class Treasurer '21, Boys' Comm. of Council '21, Business Mgr. of Council '22, Hi-Y Treas. '20, Hi-Y Vice Pres. '21-'23, Football '21-'22-'23, Basket Ball '22-'23, Baseball '22-'23, Business Mgr. of Clarion '23.



EDNA HETHERINGTON

Member of Senate '23, Vice Pres. '23, Hi-Y '23, Glee Club '23, Operetta '23, Girls' Athletic Association.



BLANCHE KETCHUM

Operetta '22-'23, Glee Club '22-'23, Girls' Athletic Association '23, Hi-Y '23, Capt. Ball '23.



CORINE STINE

Glee Club '22, Operetta '22-'23, Hi-Y '23.



ALMA RADIKE

Operetta '21-'22-'23, Class Basket Ball '22, Triangle '22-'23, Glee Club '22-'23, Agriculture Association '23, Hi-Y Sec'y of Second Group.



ARTHUR L. SMITH

Football '20-'22, Ass't Athletic Manager '22, Athletic Manager '23, Class Basket Ball '22, Class Baseball '22, Ass't Bus. Mgr. '22, Senate '23, Athletic Editor of Clarion '23, Hi-Y '21-'22-'23, Operetta '22, Track '22.



ELOISE R. WEBSTER

Girls' Hi-Y '23, Operetta '23, Sec. of Triangle '22, Girls' Athletic Association, Capt. Ball '23, Social Editor of Red and Blue '22, Calendar Editor of Clarion, B. B.'s '23.



ARNOLD J. MITTIG

Baseball '21-'22-'23, Track '20-'23, Hi-Y '21-'22-'23, Triangle '22-'23, Bus. Mgr. of Triangle '23, Debating Team '22-'23, Class Sec'y & Treas. '22-'23, Boys' Comm. '23, Literary Editor of Red and Blue '22, Class Ath. '20-'21-'22-'23, Ath. Representative '23.



WILBUR MCGREGOR

Vice Pres. Hi-Y '23, Agri. Ass'n '23,
Operetta '23, Class Basket Ball '23.



ESTHER TRIPP

Orchestra '21-'22-'23, Triangle '22-'23.



ORVILLE CHASE

Football '20, Track Captain '20-'21,
Baseball '21, Basket Ball '22, Chorus and
Glee Club '22-'23.



FRANCES SHAFER

Operetta '22-'23, District Typewriting
Contest '23, Typist for Clarion '23.



HENRY BRENNER

Football '22-'23, Chorus and Glee Club
'22-'23.



ADA ROBBINS



PERCY FAIRFIELD

Pres. of Agriculture Club '23, Operetta
'22-'23, Glee Club '22-'23, Class Baseball.



SUSAN BURTLESS

Vice Pres. of Clarion '22, Basket Ball
'23, Sec'y of Triangle '23, Operetta '23,
Social Editor of Clarion '23, B. B.'s.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '23

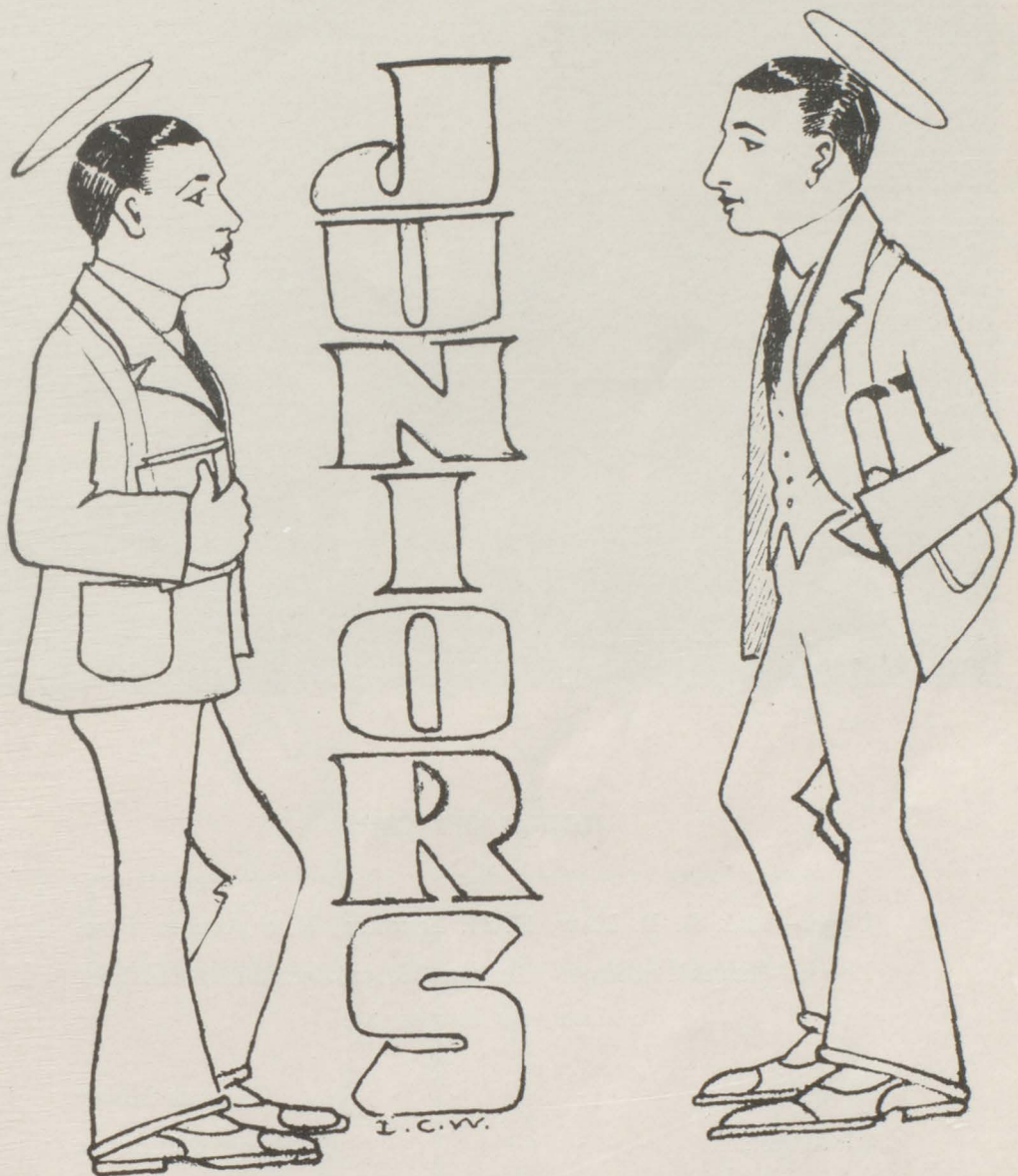
In 1919, there appeared in the educational garden of St. Clair High School, a small Oak that flourished so quickly that it soon had forty-five bright, healthy leaves. The trunk of the tree, Frank German, assisted by his Right Bough, Ralph Pelton, ably furnished the sap of perseverance to enable Mother Nature's creation to flourish wonderfully, and play a most important part in the life of the garden. The new plant was turned over to the wise and able horticulturist, Mr. Misenar, and his expert lanscape gardeners, chief of whom was Mr. Beecher. They trained the leaves in their first important knowledge, necessary to leave a mark of distinction to make this a more perfect garden. After ten months of training, in June, 1920, the Oak was again turned over to the care of Mother Nature.

In September, 1920, when again the florists took charge, it was noticed that the customary greenish color had departed, and the plant had become slightly tinged, by past experience and training, to a brownish hue. It was evident that the sapling had been well cared for by Mother Nature, and that the weak had been pruned out, leaving the small tree with thirty-five boughs. They were led by Margaret Moore and her assistant, Ralph Pelton, and the recorder of leaves and boughs, Tryon MacIvor. Even though in such early development, the sturdy little fellow received marked recognition by all members in the garden, for one of its members, Tryon MacIvor, was elected Boughs' (boys') Commissioner of the garden. Having weathered the hard winter, in June, 1921, it was again turned over to Mother Nature, as full of life as ever.

In September, it was found that Mother Nature had again pruned and given good care to the much loved members of the garden, having sorted out six more of the boughs, though one had been one of our strongest intellectual members, whom everyone has greatly missed, not only by his fellow tree-mates, but by everyone in the garden, we perceived a new, fair and strong bough, Frances Shafer, had been wisely chosen and grafted into our now sturdy and stately Oak. Ralph Pelton was the trunk on which the many limbs rested with such grace and ease. This year Susan Burtless was his Right Bough, and Arnold Mittig recorder of leaves and boughs. The popularity of this strong intellectual member of the garden, was shown by the fact that the garden folks electing Tryon MacIvor, Business Manager of the garden; Ralph Pelton, Boughs' Commissioner; and Margaret Moore, Recorder; and each held his position honorably, as do all members from our Family Tree. In June, it was again left in charge of Mother Nature. As Father Time walked on, the change in September, 1922, was striking. The walls of the garden had been entirely reconstructed, presenting an appearance of wonderful architecture, far more wonderful than was ever dreamed of. Other changes were apparent. The Oak itself had changed. Ralph Pelton still carried the burden, assisted by Edna Hetherington, his Right Bough; Margaret Moore, Recorder,

and Arnold Mittig, Business Manager. But that is not all. Tryon MacIvor was elected to lead the entire vegetation of the garden. He was assisted by Margaret Moore his Right Bough; Mary Allington, Recorder; and Arnold Mittig, Boughs' Commisisoner. During the summer, one of the intellectual members of the Tree, Wilma Scott, was taken from us and transplanted many miles from our garden. But this is not all; the small sapling of four years ago had developed into a straight, mighty and majestic Oak. The former green leaves had turned to a rich gold, reflecting its brightness in every nook and corner of the garden, overawing, protecting and giving multitudes of good-will and advice to the younger plants. Here dwelled the prettiest birds and the wisest owls. And as the Master gazed upon this wonderful, hardy and majestic creation, He breathed, "Fit bene. Perfectus est." It is well done. It is perfect.





JUNIOR PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

As Juniors, we wish to congratulate the class of "23" for the tasks they have so faithfully accomplished and hope that we, as Seniors may carry on their work with the same faithfulness and spirit of co-operation as has been manifested in the present class, ever remembering that,

The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.



JUNIOR OFFICERS

Upper—Mrs. B. B. MAW, H. H. BEECHER, MISS AUDREY BIRD.

Lower—HELEN THOMPSON, CHARLES MOORE, BLANCHARD CLELAND,
DOROTHY BEYSLAG.

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	CHARLES MOORE
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	DOROTHY BEYSLAG
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	BLANCHARD CLELAND
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	HELEN THOMPSON

Advisors—MR. H. H. BEECHER, MRS. BLANCHE B. MAW, MISS AUDREY BIRD.





SOPHOMORE OFFICERS

Upper—ELLEN MUNGER, JOSEPH JOACHIM, FRANKLIN MOORE, ELLA BIEWER.

Lower—MISS HELENE HIRSCH, MR. FRED ADOLPH, MISS RUTH WILSON.

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	FRANKLIN MOORE
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	-	JOSEPH JOACHIM
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	ELLEN MUNGER
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	ELLA BIEWER

Advisors—MISS HELENE HIRSCH, MR. FRED ADOLPH, MISS RUTH WILSON.

LITERARY

LOGIC IS LOGIC
CLASS PROPHECY
DAYS AND DEEDS
CLASS CREED
CLASS WILL



LOGIC IS LOGIC, THAT'S ALL I'LL SAY

With all apologies to Oliver Wendell Holmes



Have you heard of the Seniors of today,
The class that was formed in such a logical way;
It lasted four whole years to a day,
And then—of a sudden it
Ah, but stay,
I'll tell you what happened without delay.

Worrying the teachers into a fit
What they have accomplished with all their wit,
Have you ever heard of that, I say,
'Twas nineteen hundred and nineteen.
Long skirts at that time were seen,
High topped shoes and no bobbed hair;
Neither were flappers ever seen there.
'Twas this year of all years in the course of time
That this Senior Class before you tonight
Started as Freshies all afright.

Now in High School I tell you what
There is always somewhere a weakest spot
In school house, faculty, student or spirit,
Find it somewhere—'twere it
Even the Freshies with all their merit.
And that's the reason, beyond a doubt,
That a school breaks down, but doesn't wear out.

But the professor swore (as professors do)
With a "By George," or an "I tell you;"
He would build a school to beat the town
In the county an' country round;
It should be so built that it couldn't break down.
"For," says the professor, "'tis might plain
"That the weakest place must stand the strain;
"And the way to fix it, as I maintain, is only jest
"To make that place as strong as the rest."

So the prof set right in as pros all do
And scoured the country for a contractor or two,
To see if they could build a school
That would stand and stand like a stubborn ol' mule—
Would never move and always stay firm.
"Now," he says, "they'll have a place in which to learn
About history, and physics, and all the rest,—
By George, but that's a cute little nest."

So now he looks for another weak spot,
Just a little, but still 'tis a blot
On a nice clean record of a perfect school
To have in it one weak tool.
And then, too, as I said before,
The strain comes on the weakest score.

The professor looks around him a bit
To find a faculty that would just fit
This high position in his perfect school,
And, as you see, in picking them out
He was not a fool.

Now, to strengthen the other weak spot,
The students, such an unruly lot,
He looked them o'er—glanced down the list
To see if there were any he'd missed.
Counting the number of students he had,
Now, on the whole, they're not so bad.

But his feelings quickly began to revive
When he saw those Freshies numbering forty-five
A struggling and working with all their might
To win their spurs as Sophomores,
(Being the height of their ambition at this time),
The professor tho't, as professors will,
"Now they're working a little up hill.
I'm going to make them my ideal students,"
Now, just look at them—who wouldn't?

So the prof has strengthened the weakest spots,
Made them all of the same sized dots—
That is to say—each as strong as the other
And none stronger than t'other;
This was the way he put her through.
"There," said the professor, "now she'll do."

And so with his class and his teachers, too,
Why shouldn't you expect that the school
Wouldn't break down, but would be the best
In the country 'round.

M. J. A. '23.



THE KICKER

He kicked the moment he was born, with a stalwart lusty cry,
He kicked and howled in babyhood 'till the neighbors tho't they'd die;
He kicked when he first went to school, he kicked the nursemaid too,
He kicked on how the games were played, yes, he kicked his whole life through.

He kicked on how the chorus sang, though he couldn't sing a note,
He kicked on how election ran though he didn't often vote,
He kicked the bucket finally, and no one mourned you bet,
And unless his legs are both burned off, he's probably kicking yet.

FIFTEEN YEARS HENCE

(a class prophecy.)

SCENE 1.

(Scene laid in the future farm home of Lila Saunders)

Lila: It's about time for Frances to be coming. Ah, here she comes now.

Frances: Hello—Is there any mail?

Lila: Yes, a letter and it's very important. Stop pulling that cat's tail, Fred Junior, or I'll spank you.

Frances (opens letter): Why it's from Margaret.

Miss Frances Shafer,

St. Clair, Mich.

Dear Frances:—The class of '23 is to have a reunion in the Gymnasium of the High School, 7:30 P. M., Thursday, June 23, 1938.———

My, my,—it doesn't seem so long ago, but we are getting old. How the time does fly.

Lila: Are you going?

Frances: Why, of course I'm going. I wouldn't miss that reunion for anything.

Lila: Well, then I will go too. I can put the children to bed before we go and let Fred take care of them. Just think it's been fifteen years since we sat together in assembly.

Frances: Little did I think then that I'd ever be teaching out here in the Carleton School.

Lila: And little did I think that you would board at my house.

Frances: I wonder how many will be there, and what they all have been doing.

Lila: I don't suppose we will all be together. It would be nice—I'd love to see them all but it's almost impossible.

Frances: There's Susan Burtless, for instance—way down in Africa. How in the world could she get here on such short notice?

Lila: Yes, and another one is Arthur Smith. Do you suppose he can leave West Point?

Frances: No, because the appointment is an honorable one and hard to get, anyway he was home just a short time ago.

Lila: Have you ever heard anything about Myra Goodrich?

Frances: All I know is that she fell in love with a widower that had four girls and five boys and a sheep ranch way out in the North West, thirty miles from a railroad.

Lila: She did? Where did she meet him?

Frances: I don't know. But I heard she answered an advertisement that appealed to her.

Lila: Oh, is that how she became acquainted with him?

Frances: She certainly got herself into a lot of work. You know her husband has nine children the youngest of whom is ten years old. They are all going to school so I suppose she won't be able to come.

Lila: Yes—but did she know about the children until after they were married?

Frances: No, or she wouldn't have married him. She used to say that she would never marry a man who had any children.

Lila: Yes, she used to say that she wouldn't have a widower, but I guess she thought he had some money. My, my, Fred is up from work, I must hurry and get supper. I have been thinking about the banquet ever since the mail man came and haven't been attending to my work.

SCENE 2.

(Scene laid in future home of Margaret Moore)

Margaret (seated in a large chair by the window, looks out): Oh, there is the mail man and he is bringing me a letter. (Meets mail man at door, takes the letter, tears it open and reads.)

Dear friend Margaret:—

I regret very much to say that I will not be able to attend our class reunion, although I would be there if very urgent business did not compel me to remain in Paris. We are very busy with our work in selecting the summer styles. This job of being a fashion critic is not all play, I can tell you.

How is everybody in St. Clair? Remember me to my old friends. Give my love to Fred and the children and keep plenty for yourself.

As ever your friend,

D. C. WADDELL.

Margaret: It's about time for me to be hearing from some of the others. There's the doorbell. I guess it must be callers.

SCENE 3.

(Scene laid in High School Gymnasium)

Edna H.: Now that we have all done justice to this repast, we will have a good time together and see how the world has been treating us since 1923. In the first place, our President and toastmaster, Dr. Ralph H. Pelton, who has a steady practice in Kentucky, wired the secretary that he could not be here, stating that a letter would follow. There are several who are unable to be with us to-night. We will now have the roll call, using the names we had in 1923, and as your name is called, each one will answer by giving his or her business and address, those not present, the secretary will tell if she has heard from them.

Margaret: Mary Allington.

Mary A.: Well, I hardly know what to call my occupation. Francis Bacon, in his essay on Discourse, says: "Speech of a man's self ought to be seldom and well chosen." But, I'm a woman so perhaps it is permissible. My home is almost anywhere as is the case with most Politicians. I am not supposed to electioneer to-night, but it will be sufficient to say that I'm a candidate for

the Michigan State Legislature for the Seventh District. If you live in that district I would be glad to receive your support at the poles.

Margaret: Henry Brenner.

Henry: I am working on the St. Lawrence Waterway as civil engineer. It is very fascinating work and the air is invigorating, so it makes one feel like working all the time. In fact I prefer working to sleeping anyway. I like my work so much better than I imagined I would.

Margaret: Helen Burke.

Helen: My home is in Detroit. Not particularly on any one street except wherever my work takes me. My occupation is driving a taxi in opposition to the street cars or perhaps I should say assisting them, for we have more calls than we can fill.

Margaret: Susan Burtless.

Susan: Well, I certainly didn't expect to be here. I don't think there is any need for me to tell that I am a missionary in Africa. I wish I could be here but I knew there was no use thinking of it so I gave up all hope. One day while teaching a class in the mission school, the girls became startled and we rushed out to see the "big bird," that was making such a terrific noise. The "bird" fell as if it had been shot. When we tried to see where it was, we were met by Kenneth Chamberlin, whose airplane engine had gone dead. Well, I'm here and afraid that I've said it all and not left anything for Kenneth to say.

Margaret: Well, Susan, we are all glad that you could come. Now Kenneth Chamberlin.

Kenneth: Ah, Susan has said it all.

Margaret: Edward Chase.

Edward: Ladies and Gentlemen, I'm glad to be here to-night. I assure you that I enjoyed the feed. As you all know I am professor of Mathematics in the U. of M. But, I find more pleasure in teaching Geometry than any of the other branches of Mathematics. I have Mr. Fairman to thank for what I am to-day. I could not have taken up a more desirable profession. As for Orville he sends word that he regrets very much that the Olympic Games prevent his coming as he is now on a diet for the occasion.

Margaret: Percy Fairfield.

Percy: Well, people, I am mighty glad to be here to-night. Especially to sit down at this table, for after being floor walker in the Ladies Department in Hudson's for fifteen years you know how to appreciate a chair.

Margaret: Myra Goodrich. We regret very much that she is not present. Edna Hetherington.

Edna: Well, as you all know Chicago is not at so great a distance as to keep me away. I am a social worker in the "wicked city." My ambition for this career was inspired by the talks given in our Sociology class the last year we were together.

Margaret: Reed Jerome.

Reed: Classmates of 1923, I have not drifted away from the home town as have many of you. As most of you probably know, I am a teacher of the piano in St. Clair and am also president of the school board. I have aspired to this office ever since attending the dinner served by the girls of our class to the school board in the fall of 1922.

Margaret: Blanche Ketchum. Blanche wrote me that she could not be with us. She says that this time of the year they are particularly rushed in the stores. You know she is a fashion model in New York City.

Alberta Kuhnlein.

Alberta: I am private secretary to the President of the National Education Association of the United States in Washington, D. C.

Margaret: Tryon MacIvor.

Tryon: Ladies and Gentlemen, it gives me great pleasure, I am sure, to be with you on this occasion. I am holding the honorable position of cartoonist for the Newspaper Syndicate of New York.

Margaret: Wilbur McGregor sent a wireless that he could not be here. He is a minister in the Yukon Valley and he feels he would be shrinking from his duty if he left his work now as he is conducting revival meetings.

Arnold Mittig.

Arnold: It is almost impossible to get away when you are a lecturer on the Redpath Bureau. Last evening I was at Toledo and for this evening I cancelled an appointment at Detroit so I could be here.

Margaret: My name is next but I've said enough. I'm here tonight and live in St. Clair.—Married?—of course.

Ralph Pelton. Edna mentioned the letter that was to follow the telegram. Here it is.

Dear Classmates of '23.

It is with deep regret that I send this letter instead of coming, as I had planned. But to-day I received word that my services were needed, as a valuable horse, a famous Kentucky thoroughbred, was taken suddenly ill with the colic. He is not entirely out of danger so I close in haste.

"Doc" PELTON.

Alma Radike also writes that the home ties are so strong that she will not be able to leave the children. From the trend of her letter she seems to be happy on the sea of matrimony and with seven children of whom the two youngest are twins she seems to be busy, in fact too busy to be here to-night.

Ada Robbins.

Ada: Being the wife of the only governor of our class my time at Jefferson City is taken up considerably with society life, such as attending bridge parties, Women's Clubs, etc.

Margaret: Lila Saunders.

Lila: I guess every one here knows I am a farmer's wife, with everything that the name implies.

Margaret: Frances Shafer.

Frances: I am just an old maid school teacher. I taught the Carleton School last term and boarded with Lila.

Margaret: Arthur Smith could not leave West Point where he is training for a Military Officer.

Corine Stein.

Corine: Just now most of my time has been spent in this gymnasium. When I attended college I was jumping center in Basket Ball. I liked it so well that

I decided to be a physical director, and have had the privilege of teaching in St. Clair High School.

Margaret: Esther Tripp. I am sorry to say that Esther could not be with us this evening. But I received a letter from her yesterday stating that she would be unable to attend. She is, as most of you probably know, a movie star and lives at Hollywood, where they are just now busily engaged in staging a play called "The Other Woman," in which Esther has the part of the heroine. So you see she could not get away.

Donald Waddell. Donald is also absent, being detained in Paris by urgent business. He, being a fashion critic is very busy at this season. However, he wishes to be remembered to all of his classmates.

Eloise Webster.

Eloise: Classmates, my home is in Bradford, Mass., where I hold the position of Dean of Women in the Bradford Academy, Mothering two hundred girls for ten months out of twelve is quite a responsibility. It certainly seems good to throw off the load for a little while and enjoy myself as a student once more.

Margaret: Harold Westrick.

Harold: Friends, it gives me much pleasure to be with you to-night. Margaret's letter came as a great surprise, but I managed to arrange my business so we could come. I am now the governor of Missouri and my home of course is at Jefferson City. I started out as a lawyer but the field of politics looked so inviting that I entered as a candidate.

Edna: I am sure that hearing the voices of our former classmates, renews many pleasant memories which will stay with us longer because of having been together once more. Before we adjourn, I think we should repeat our class motto.

All: Let us be seen by our deeds.

SENIOR CLASS CREED



We, the Senior Class of 1923, have tried through our four years of High School which have meant so much to us, to maintain the highest standards.

We have held our class honor high. We have given to this school the best we have had. We have met our difficulties in our school days with a determination to overcome them to the best of our ability. We have supported all things that we as a class have felt were for the best interests of the St. Clair High School. We have tried to raise the school standards, and have done our best to secure and maintain those things which we thought were right.

As we leave school, each one of us will follow some path of life. We may never return to this place, but it will remain forever in our memory. And may those things that we have learned in our classes and other school activities help us over the more difficult places in our lives and may the things which the class as a whole has stood for, go with each member, as they go out into the world.

CLASS WILL



We, the Class of 1923, being of sound mind and knowing not of the dangers which will beset our path in our future careers, do hereby declare this to be our last will and testament.

To Miss Johnston, all the candy wrappers and waste paper lying in the vicinity of the waste basket.

To the Freshman, all roasted onions and toasted weenies along the banks of Pine River.

To Miss Stewart, an automatic speed camera to record all movements in chorus.

To Charles Moore, Tryon MacIvor's ability to hold an important position in school politics.

To Helen Radike, Susan Burtless' height.

To Tom Robins and Percy Cleland, we leave any stray diplomas they may find in our lockers.

To Lucretia Patterson, "Speed Mittig's Pep."

Lila Saunders leaves her ability as expert typist to Joe Joachim, who no doubt will be very grateful.

To the Sophomores, Don Waddell's ability to argue.

To the Special Students of 1924 all vacant seats in Senior High Session Room.

To the Junior Cooking Class, Mary and Myra's efficiency in the art of jell making.

Peggy Moore gives up her position as class orator to Charles Ash.

To Mr. Beecher, a fresh supply of pink slips for tardy children.

Reed Jerome, very reluctantly, bequeaths to "Rip" Randell his various activities in athletics.

The only thing Percy Fairfield can leave is, home.

To Helen Radike we bequeath Mary's ability to make herself heard.

To "Baldy" we leave the desire that he be chosen editor of the Clarion of 1924.

To Charles and Jessie we gladly leave Alberta's and Speed's ability to make a place on the debating team and hold it.

To our dear friend Mrs. Maw we bequeath the combined knowledge of all the senior girls taking Domestic Science.

To the Parent-Teachers' Association we leave the combined ability of the Senior Class in the art of raising money.

To our friend and advisor, Miss Johnston, we leave the sincere wish that she may never be troubled with divorce, family disputes, etc.

To Helen Thompson we bequeath Helen Burkes' ability to dance.

To Lucile Burkholder, Susan Burtless' HONORARY position as assistant to Miss Howe.

To James Doner, a new arrival of the Senior High, we leave the Senior seat made vacant by Myra's departure.

To the Juniors we leave our "dignified" airs, together with any knowledge that they may have hitherto been in need of, and also the Senior rows in High School Assembly.

To our advisor, Miss Howe, the task of regulating traffic in the hall of the third floor.

To Jessie McCormick, Alma Radike's cranky disposition.

To Beatrice Rankin and Leora Woods, Fran's and Alberta's position as "Gold Dust Twins" of St. Clair High School.

H. Westrick leaves his "*Voice*" to the New Fire Whistle.

Corine Stine bequeaths her quiet disposition to Neil Conlin.

Ed. Chase leaves a permanent hair cut to Mr. Beecher.

To Howard Shafer and Wm. Kaylor, Doc. and Kirby's position in the High School Chorus.

Henry Brenner leaves his mouth organ to E. Welser. (i. e. if he will learn to play it).

To the library, the orderly conduct in which our class meetings are conducted.

To Our Dear Mothers, our deepest appreciation of their efforts to make the "Clarion" a financial success.

Esther Tripp's love affairs are left to St. Clair's entire police and detective force to solve.

To Cresence Wilson we leave Ada Robbins' *successful* hair cut.

To Ed. Robbins we leave E. Hetherington's terrible temper.

To Gilbert Tompson we leave Kenny's mental alertness.

Eloise Webster leaves all her fortunes, including herself, to Fred Watson.

To Franklin Moore, A. Smith's reputation as "Shiek" of St. Clair High.

Blanche Ketchum leaves her shyness to Russel Guildenstine.

Wilbur McGregor leaves his midnight rambles to Eddie Robbins.

To the entire school we leave our sympathy, for we realize what a great misfortune it is to them for us to leave, and what a sad day it will be. Ahem.

To Miss Veneklasen we cannot express our gratitude, for she has been a great factor in building up the practical side of the life of our girls.

To the patient faculty we wish to award an endurance medal; for their efforts to make us learned men and women, which we realize has been an exceedingly hard task.

To the Board of Education we leave many hearty thanks for the construction of the "New St. Clair Hi."

Signed, in the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-three, by the members of the Senior Class of 1923.

Witnesses: CITY CLERK OF CARO,

EVERY SENIOR.

JUST A LITTLE TANTRUM



It was early morning of a bright spring day in old Virginia; Mammy Kole was blissfully hopping from hearth to table and back again cheerfully humming as she went.

"Why all the singing, mammy?" exclaimed a voice from outside and in bounded Fred Parsons, White's closest neighbor and a special friend of Mammy Kole.

"Oh lawsy, chile, I don got de mos' won'erful news last evenin', de little girl what I nursed 'till she was 14 years old am comin' back to her old mammy, yessir comin' back to stay for a whole long time; you see she has been gone to one of dem dere colleges, she sure am one purty girl, Fred."

"Well," said Fred, "this sounds interesting mammy, won't you tell me some more about your little girl that's coming here to live?"

"No siree boy, you run right along home now and don't bother me again at breakfast time; enyway, she wun't look at you." This last escaped mammy's lips rather unconsciously but low enough so that she felt pretty sure Fred didn't hear it.

All that day cooking and cleaning went on at the White homestead so that by 7 o'clock when the Southern Flyer was due, everything from kitchen to the cosy little bedroom at the east where our new friend was to sleep, was shining, a full supply of cakes, cookies, pies, rolls and such enticing things that only Mammy Kole could make, were piled high in the pantry, and Mammy Kole, arrayed in her best dress and apron stood in the doorway eagerly awaiting the arrival of her young mistress. As she stood there vaguely picturing her a large car turned in at the gate and in a minute Helen White, the motherless daughter of Colonel White had jumped into the waiting arms of her old nurse.

For the first few days Helen kept herself very much within her own family circle, but the following week, as was the custom among the older families of the South her father had a welcoming party for her; every young man for miles around was eagerly looking forward to this night when they would be able to meet this "new girl" of which they had been able to get but faint glimpses as she flitted about her father's estate or at church, but especially among these was Fred; why shouldn't he have first chance; weren't her father and his the very closest of friends? "But then, maybe mammy was right when she said I wasn't good enough for her," muttered Fred as he began for the fifth time to prepare for the party.

The orchestra was sending out jazzy tunes and the lights of the great old ball-room were casting shadows upon the smoothly-moving couples on the floor, when Fred made his way up the steps; it was just like Fred to be late, but better late than never was his policy and so by the end of the evening he had enjoyed several dances with Helen and had procured her permission to call the following evening. As the days and weeks went on Fred's enthusiasm increased but on the other hand Helen's seemingly dwindled until at last Fred went for mammy's help and advice.

"Well, Freddie," her pet name for him, "there's just some little thing happened that's hurt her, mebbe it's just one of dem dare tantrums you youngsters so often get; just you keep up hopes and I think it will all come out in de wash."

This somewhat encouraged Fred and he felt much better than he had before. In a couple of days Mammy Kole had another visitor, this time Helen, who had kept it to herself as long as possible, came and buried her troubles in mammy's big heart.

"Bless yo' chile, ef dis ain't de wust business I've got into in a long time; Fred loves you most as much as I do, I know it he done tole me hisself."

"But mammy, how can I believe that when he would be so rude as to send me a lolly-pop, a bouquet of dandelions to wear to the reception, and oh, so many other horrid things, I simply can't believe it," and with this Helen ran to her own room. That night after supper Helen crept out to the veranda at the South and lay down in the hammock; before long she spied a dark figure, like that of a man, sneaking up toward her; what could he want?

"Mammy, daddy, oh won't anyone help me, Fred will you? I need you now, Fred, please come."

"Yes, Helen, I've come," said a voice beside her. Helen sat up, rubbed her eyes and looked around.

"You called me, Helen, just when I was coming to explain."

"Explain, explain what?" echoed Helen, a note of anger creeping into her voice.

"Explain, if I can, the things that have happened, honest, Helen I didn't send you those things; mammy told me all about it, will you believe me Helen without proof?"

"I don got de proof right here by de ear chil'n, here's de proof," and around the corner of the house came Mammy Kole, towing along by the ear young George Kole her great-grandchild. "I don caught him tellin' those other little rascals what a grand trick he played on you two and I guess I just brought him around in time." Helen looked at Fred and then at George, who stood grinning as though he quite enjoyed it even if he had the promise of a "good sound trashin'."

"Yes, Fred, I believe you," said Helen, "it seems to be pretty good proof."

ALBERTA KUHNLEIN.

DAYS AND DEEDS



"Blessed Is He That Tooteth His Own Horn, Lest It Not Be Tooted At All"

Every class has fond memories of past accomplishments, and as a little reminder that the Class of '23 has not been deficient, we submit the following evidence:

Take yourself back to the days when the present Seniors were Sophomores. In 1920, although still very insignificant in comparison with their present capacity, the Class of '23 had one of their number, Tryon MacIvor, elected Boys' Commissioner of the Student Council; something unheard of in former days. Likewise in that year, Miss Klager one day stated in Cæsar class, which was composed of members of the Class of '23: "I always look forward to this class during the day, for I know you can be trusted." C'est tout. Also quoting Mr. Fairman, who one day said in Geometry class: "I have the best Geometry class that has passed through the doors of the school in many years." In fact Mr. Fairman spoke of it as the best class he had ever seen. A=B

The next year was full of life. In the 1921 campaign of electing officers as members to the student council, we succeeded in obtaining three of the positions, namely, Tryon MacIvor, Business Manager; Margaret Moore, Girls' Commissioner; and Ralph Pelton, Boys' Commissioner. Following this the spirit of the class was shown by being the first class to have 100% in the buying of Lecture Lyceum course tickets; that is, every member of the Class of '23 had a season ticket.

On October 20, 1921, the Juniors took the H. S. Assembly into their own hands and put on a play entitled "The Mouse Trap." It was a rousing or rather a screaming success. The principal actors were, Eloise Webster and Tryon MacIvor, acting the play to the queen's taste. Pupils, teachers and everyone who saw the play said that the play copped the berries. Prof. Misener said, "This is the best play I have seen in St. Clair, given by High School pupils, since I came here." Other quotations from Mr. Misener, are, "Those Juniors sure are Hustlers." "They'll make the rest sit up and take notice."

In Chemistry XI, during our Junior year, Miss Howe said, "I like this class. I have fewer absences in it than in any other." And at another time—"This class knows their formulas, valences, atomit wts., and symbols, better than any class I have had in chemistry thus far."

Many compliments were handed the Class of '23, concerning their splendid Hallowe'en Party, October 28, 1921.

After receiving the Chemistry examination papers, Miss Howe said, "This is the best set of chemistry papers I ever received in St. Clair."

Three Juniors made the debating teams of the year of '21 and '22. They were, Tryon MacIvor, Ralph Pelton and Arnold Mittig. "It is better to try and lose, than not to try at all."

In the Musical Memory Contest which raged hot in 1921, the Juniors took first, second and third. The winners and the prizes were—1st, Ada Robbins, \$10.00; 2nd, Reed Jerome, \$8.00; 3rd, Mary Allington, \$4.00. Booby prizes—1st, Ralph Pelton, rubber crowbar; 2nd, Myra Goodrich, barbed wire bath towel.

In the Oratorical Contest, the Class of '23 brought home the bacon by having five of their members, and there were but five chosen altogether, to partake in the final St. Clair Contest. 1st, Margaret Moore; 2nd, Alberta Kuhnlein. In the district contest at Flint, Margaret placed 4th.

In the local essay contest on "American Citizenship," Margaret Moore took first, and Esther Tripp, second; both of the Class of '23. But Margaret's essay did not stop here. When it was submitted to the state contest, Margaret accommodated them by carrying off first. *In the state contest*, as a prize, Margaret received an artistically designed wrist watch, and also a trip to Charlevoix, where the K. of P. Lodge was holding a convention. Margaret was the honored guest throughout, and did them the honor to read the essay to them. Every one of us should be proud of "Peg."

The Junior-Senior Banquet, given by the Class of '23, was a banquet never before equalled by the students in St. Clair High.

In the essay contest submitted by Mayor Gearing, on "St. Clair," Susan Burtless won first place. Susan received a gold medal for her achievement.

In a spell down one day in English II, Blanche Ketchum remained standing while all the others were compelled to take their seats one by one.

To top off a successful year, Miss Howe, on our last day of chemistry, said, "I have never enjoyed a chemistry class like I have this one."

Only the members of the Class of '23 can realize the real enjoyment gleaned from their merry class parties.

(For further information of achievements of Our Senior Year, kindly refer to the "CALENDAR.")

LOVE ON THE FARM



A potato went on a mash,
And sought an onion bed,
That's pie for me observed the squash,
And all the beets turned red.

"Go away," the onion weeping cried,
"Your bride I cannot be,
The pumpkin be your lawful bride
You cantaloupe with me."

But onward still the tuber came,
And bent down at her feet;
You cauliflower by any name.
And it will smell as wheat. (as sweet).

"And I too am an Early Rose,
And you I've come to see;
So don't turn up your pretty nose,
But spinach at with me."

"I do not carrot all to wed,
So go, sir, if you please,"
The modest onion meekly said,
And lettuce pray for peas.

SENIOR SHIP OF STATE

Passengers	Passports	Fog Horn	Daily Log Report	Moorings	Port
1. Mary Allington.....	Anything.....	My Good Land.....	Running to school.....	Anywhere with—?.....	Women's Champion Marathon
2. Helen Burke.....	Billie.....	Christopher.....	Raising a rumpus.....	All over.....	Anywhere in Christendom
3. Henry Brenner.....	Jed.....	Holy Cow.....	Playing a mouthorgan.....	Football field.....	Jazz Orchestra
4. Susan Burtless.....	Sue.....	Ye Gods.....	Making candy.....	Home.....	Married Life
5. Kenneth Chamberlin.....	Kenney.....	Ask me.....	Getting out of the way.....	Free show.....	College yell master
6. Ed. Chase.....	Deadshot.....	Well-I.....	Taking notes.....	Barber shop.....	Hair-dresser
7. Orville Chase.....	Kirby.....	Ya see?.....	Combing his hair.....	D. U. R.....	Valentino's Successor
8. Edna Hetherington.....	Eddy.....	What d'ya think we are?.....	Translating French.....	Rushing home.....	Little Red School House
9. Percy Fairfield.....	Perce.....	You don't say.....	Skipping school.....	Everywhere.....	Poor House
10. Reed Jerome.....	Slim.....	Heavens.....	Playing the piano.....	Tatting.....	A second Paderewski
11. Blanche Ketchum.....	Ketch.....	Goodnite.....	Walking home.....	With 'Lene.....	Agriculture department
12. Alberta Kuhlein.....	Berta.....	O Lordy.....	Looking for Fran.....	Beecher's Office.....	President's Secretary
13. Tryon MacIvor.....	Mac.....	Gosh.....	Bluffing.....	Cooking his meals.....	Comedien
14. Wilbur McGregor.....	Dick.....	Holy Smoke.....	Star gazing.....	Roaming around.....	Traveling salesman
15. Margaret Moore.....	Peg.....	Oh curses.....	Marketing.....	South Riverside.....	Modern Demosthenese
16. Arnold Mittig.....	Speed.....	What dance is mine?.....	Looking smart.....	Homeward bound.....	English Parliament
17. Ralph Pelton.....	Doc.....	O shucks.....	Enjoying himself.....	Rubenstein's.....	President of U. S. A.
18. Ada Robbins.....	Aid.....	Oh land.....	Wiggling her head.....	Driving a truck.....	Orphan's Home
19. Alma Radike.....	Alma.....	Goodness, girls.....	Singing.....	Seated at the organ.....	Minister's Wife
20. Lila Saunders.....	Shorty.....	Horrors.....	Entertaining him.....	Looking after the class.....	Organist at M. E. Church
21. Frances Shafer.....	Fran.....	Goodnite.....	Looking for Berta.....	In the Chalmers.....	Footlights
22. Arthur Smith.....	Smitty.....	O Lord, what a nite.....	Knocked out.....	In a big city.....	Michigan's right tackle
23. Corine Stine.....	Shrimp.....	My gracious.....	Trying to grow.....	Stewing.....	Height of six feet
24. Eloise Webster.....	Weesie.....	I won't.....	Arguing.....	Riding in D. U. R. Car.....	Suffragette
25. Harold Westrick.....	Spark Plug.....	Say!!.....	Presiding.....	Driving.....	Member of debating team
26. Donald Waddell.....	Don.....	Listen to me.....	Giving needed? advice.....	With the wimin.....	Like my brother
27. Esther Tripp.....	Hasn't any.....	Mercy me.....	Studying.....	Senior Library.....	Leader of Woman's Reform
28. Wilma Scott.....	Scotty.....	My Gosh.....	Talking.....	Detroit.....	Newspaper Reporter

SOCIETY

SOCIAL FUNCTIONS
ORGANIZATIONS





THE TRIANGLE



Back in the year of 1920-21 when St. Clair High School had no Health Education Department, no departments of Household Arts, Manual Training and High School Music, there appeared in some Sophomores evidences of latent platform ability. Class debates, and dramatization of "As You Like It," showed real talent. Then in June came the suggestion to organize. It was thought about during the Summer and in the Fall of '21, it became an actuality, known as the Triangle, standing for dramatics, public speaking and music. The society owes much of its success of this first year to its able President, John Cyman, and good-natured Vice President, Ralph Pelton. They led the society through the trying period of organization and the year's work ended with a banquet at the home of Margaret Moore.

In this, the second year of the organization, Margaret Moore was elected President; Charles Moore, Vice President; Susan Burtless, Secretary; and Arnold Mittig, Treasurer.

It was noticeable that the new departments offered many inducements, and took much of the time formerly given to the Triangle. As a result, the work of the organization has been limited.

The members of the Triangle have sponsored the local debating contests of the Michigan High School Debating League, the third sub-district Oratorical Contest, of the publication of the Red and Blue, and are now considering the staging of a three-act play.



TRIANGLE BREAKFAST, 1922



THE GIRLS HI-Y

A group of 23 girls of Senior Hi who have determined to make a stand in school life for high Christian principles. The groups are led by Miss Johnston and Miss Howe.



THE HI-Y



A group of fifteen High School fellows, organized for the purpose of "Creating, maintaining, and extending the principles of Christian citizenship" in the St. Clair High School.

OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	RALPH PELTON
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	-	TRYON MACIVOR
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	BLANCHARD CLELAND

ROSTER

MR. H. H. BEECHER, Leader	ARNOLD MITTIG
MELVIN BRINES	RALPH PELTON
BLANCHARD CLELAND	ARTHUR SMITH
KENNETH CHAMBERLIN	FRED WATSON
FREDERICK GLIEM	DONALD WADDELL
REED JEROME	HAROLD WESTRICK
TRYON MACIVOR	CHARLES MOORE
JUSTIN MUNCER	EDWARD ROBINS



HISTORY OF AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION



With the coming of the new High School building and new school system to St. Clair came many new departments. One of these was the Smith-Hughes Agricultural department which began in St. Clair, September 1, 1922.

Taking into consideration that 1922-23 was the first year that an Agricultural School has ever been located in this county, its growth has been as rapid as could be expected.

The two Agricultural classes offered, gathered together about thirty students from the city and county. The students of the Farm Crops class conceived the idea of forming an organization composed of Farm students, and those interested in Agriculture. The result was that in October, 1922, a permanent organization was started with the following students as officers:

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	PERCY FAIRFIELD
Vice President	-	-	-	-	-	-	LEORA WOODS (now acting)
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	EARNEST WELSER
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	HELEN RADIKE

The aim of this organization was to interest Farm students in High School work, especially in Agriculture, so that if they go back to the farm they will not only be able to make a living, but be able to make their farm life one of enjoyment.

A committee has drawn up a constitution which is under consideration at the present time. The plan of this constitution is to have one social meeting and one business meeting each month.

Thus far several business meetings have been held, speakers from outside the organization being on the program. Several social affairs have also been staged at the homes of the farmer members.

In order to make it an organization of interested students its membership will be limited to twenty students. These members must be living on farms or actively interested in Agriculture.

Probably the most outstanding achievement of the Association was the sending of a grain judging team of six students to The Michigan Agricultural College during "Farmers Week." The organization financed the trip by means of an Oyster Supper at one of the Gleaner Halls.

Next year it is hoped that more farm students will enter school and then the association will get under way and do a much better piece of work.



SEWING CLASS

Social Life of Seniors



SOPHOMORE-FRESHMEN

One dark and wintry night in November, 1919—we forty-five of us—were hailed forth by the Sophs. to a big coming out party. This, dear readers, was when we were young and verdant, we didn't know what beaux were. (This was before Myra joined our band). The girls with many palpitations, met and sallied forth in a body. The boys sneaked in two or three at a time and draped themselves around the stove at our long suffering City Hall. Maybe one or two of them danced with the girls and really quite a few of the Sophomore boys availed themselves of the opportunity. On the whole the affair was counted a great success surpassed only by———.

The party we gave the Sophmores. Great were the preparations. Much gray matter was used in selecting the orchestra, planning the decorations, preparing the light refreshments. We unbent. No more did our boys wreath the stove and content themselves with telling gibes at the more venturesome. Even the haughtiest Soph vowed she had had a good time, even the shyest Fresh stepped forth and made himself known.

Thus did we make our debut as hosts and hostesses.

DECEMBER, 1920

What? Have you guessed it? We are the Sophomores. It is our duty to welcome the shy, retiring Freshman. How we glory in it. How we plan to initiate them into the social whirl of which we are (in our own minds) the dazzling leaders. How we will teach them to dance. Alas. Destiny (in the form of Mr. Misenar) has decreed otherwise. We must teach them to play games it seems. Bring out the Crokinole boards, Parceesie, authors, out with the dance, we can have none of it. So there we are—the Fresh protest their good feelings for us in spite of the fact that not a light fantastic toe was tripped—you understand.

Well. Well.

We must admit that those Fresh, way back in the spring of 1921 had us backed way off the map. They hired the Garden Auditorium, they went to unheard of expenditures in the matter of music and refreshments and they had a dance.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

"Good-bye to the Seniors" say we and we give them a banquet at the Cadillac Hotel with toasts, printed menu cards, flowers and party dresses—oh, you know the traditional thing but always new to each generation of students. The word "good-bye" is as hard to say as ever and yet a puffy feeling in the chest that the next year we will be the Senior with traditions to up-hold, honors to win, the affairs of a nation, as if were upon our shoulders.

SENIOR WEENIE ROAST

Yah Seniors: Fight 'Em, Fight 'Em, Fight 'Em.

If you had been on Riverside Ave. one moonlight night in October a

strange sight would have confronted you; A twisting line of girls and boys marching up the middle of the pavement and at the tail end of it our worthy history teacher and sponsor for the Seniors. This was a wind-up of a hike and weenie roast in which the grave upper classmen indulged.

We are beginning to pair off now, for instance Eloise and Charles, altho' the hectic affairs of the Junior year, when Myra lends the snap and spice of uncertainty to even the most prosy of affairs, has not yet come.

It certainly was a pity to use the poor starving Chinese as an excuse for a party, but that's what we did and made six dollars to give toward their relief too. Engineered by us, than whom there are no hardier go-getters, reluctant consent was wrung from the stern lips of Old Destiny—and we were rewarded by a perfectly scrumptious good time for all.

1921-1922

This is our gala year—no more are we under-foot, mere yearlings—not yet have the robes of gravity and quiet dignity descended upon us—we are free, we are chosen peoples, the beloved of the faculty as we never had been before, free to step out and dare rash ventures, to usher in startling innovations. As proof of our originalty we give the Seniors a Halowe'en party—Much yellow and black, many pumpkins and cornstalks and best of all a sort of half gloom to dance in.

SENIOR HIGH

Honoring the Honorables! Nothing less—when the Sophomores and Juniors royally entertained the Seniors this winter. The "Gym" was festive with the artistic decorations in yellow and blue, the lovely colors of the Senior Class. Dancing, of course—and the usual punch and wafers. It was a mighty nice party and the Seniors in all dignity, felt and showed their appreciation.

SENIOR-JUNIOR SLEIGH RIDE

Jingle Bells! Jingle Bells! Oh yes, a sleigh ride. Ever since we first started our career as Freshman, we've wanted to pile into a sleigh and go off for a good time, but never before have the weather and our treasury permitted so much fun at the same time. This was our last chance and we had to grab it so we picked up the Juniors and all started off even though several of the Class were a little late and failed to put in an appearance until after we had left. The poor members—they were left behind to follow in machines as best they could. After knocking down several mail boxes we arrived at East China Town Hall where the evening was spent in dancing. Just before starting back, coffee and doughnuts were served to warm us up for our homeward ride. We arrived in old St. Clair early and all had a good time and we trust our guests did so, too.

SENIOR-JUNIOR HIGH

The Senior High entertained the Junior High at a dance in the "Gym" to take away the monotony of the cold, tiresome, wintry days. Owing to the fact that part of the orchestra were late in arriving, we didn't begin our festivities until nearly time to depart. Nevertheless we all drank our five or six glasses of punch before leaving and then declared it to be a good party.

The B. B's.



BY THEIR HAIR YE SHALL KNOW THEM

The first meeting of the B. B's was held March 13, 1923, at Dreamer's Palace. As leader of their gay life they chose a lovelorn maid to guide them in their forth-coming adventures. They were brought in the eyes of the public St. Patrick's day when they stepped out togged in stockings of green and hair ribbons of the same.

The next meeting was held at Romance Grove. At this time they planned a brilliant future. Pins were made but which have long since disappeared under the lapelles of several coats around school.

April first being a fitting time the B. B's again met but this time to live up to the day they brought six other personages along with them. This party was held at Kiss-A-Miss Palace. An April Fool's lunch was served—first but a real one, the six folks agree, they saw disappear later.

The next meeting of the B. B's was held at Kiss-A-Miss Palace, May 2, 1923. The first part of the evening was spent perfecting the tango and eating candy while later harmonious noises could be heard all along the river. For there they were out on the bank under the moon singing as tho' their hearts would break. Some agony! At this meeting a song, a pass word and a clasp were added to the mysterious rules and regulations.

During vacation but one meeting of the B. B's was held because of the members being away on their respective vacations. This meeting was in the form of a hike down the river. Much fun was made by the B. B's by making an imaginary attack on an old house, rowing or rather getting wet, and eating. We followed the bank of the river coming back and felt like real explorers.

The B. B's adjourned until after school started when they were entertained over the week-end, at Cupid's Palace, Arrow Drive, October 6-7, 1922.

A marshmallow roast, participated in by two of our Senior boys, whose instinct led them unerringly to the scene of feasting, a mid-night walk through the cemetery, a morning's fun in the haymow where everyone felt like entering Barnum & Bailey's Circus, was enjoyed by every last B. B.

Another meeting was held at Dreamer's Palace, November 25. Much fun was had, toasting cheese, drinking grape juice, eating apples, and cracking nuts around the fire place. A weird sensation it was to have the house in total darkness with the exception of the fire in the grate and listen to ghost stories. About midnite hour the B. B's strolled to the second story and we won't say how late their chattering was still heard.

Finis jusqua dates.

M. J. A.

Another meeting, jolly but throughout a little sadness for this would be the last meeting at which all of the six would be together was held at Nestle Palace, Paradise.

The fun of the evening was mainly, attempted square dancing and taffy pulling. By ten thirty we finished the taffy and "pulled out" to our respective homes.

Soon after this meeting one of the members left our ranks—moved away. As the remaining five tho't no one else could justly fill the place no other member was added but the group went on—five in number.



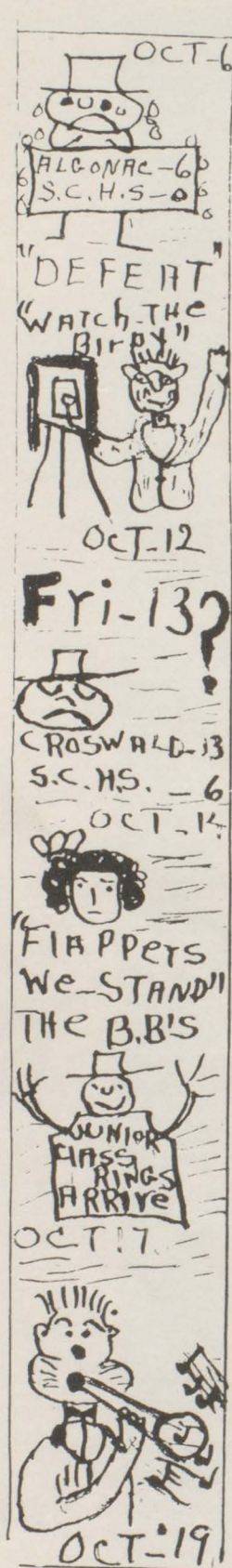
GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



SCHOOL CALENDAR

E. WEBSTER

- 1922—
- Sept. 12 —Much green on the Campus. Freshmen enroll.
- Sept. 13 —Seniors enroll.
- Sept. 18-22 —First week of school.
- Sept. 25 —Prof. Misener speaks in Assembly on the "Biography of Capernicus."
- Sept. 28 —First Pep meeting!
- Sept. 29 —Parent-Teachers' reception in Gym. Speech, "Young Girls Should Stay in Nights."
- Sept. 29 —Foot ball season opens.
- Oct. 2 —"Peg," Edna and "Cat" speak on the good times had at Camp Good Time.
- Oct. 4 —First Triangle meeting of the year. Election of new officers.
- Oct. 5 —Senior weiner roast at the City Cow pasture.
- Oct. 6 —Another game with Algonac.
- Oct. 8 —Dignified senior wears part of her pajamas to church.
- Oct. 10 —First Freshmen class meeting. The main feature of the meeting was that everybody was afraid to say anything.
- Oct. 12 —Oh, yes, senior pictures. Everybody tries to put on his best face.
- Oct. 13 —Football game with Croswell.
- Oct. 14 —First meeting of the "Bobby Burns," at Maple Valley Farm.
- Oct. 16 —Everybody measured and weighed for Gym.
- Oct. 17 —Juniors' chests expand six inches. All are wearing their new class rings.
- Oct. 17 (con.)—A senior class meeting after much arguing "Pro" and "Con" the dignified ones decide not to wear caps and gowns.
- Oct. 18 —Class officers, advisors, Glee Club, etc., all have their pictures taken for the annual.
- Oct. 19 —Orchestra starts to practice.
- Oct. 20 —Agriculture class have large banquet in the "Ag" room.
- Oct. 21 —Ripping good football game. St. Stephen-0, St. Clair-12. First victory of the season.
- Oct. 23 —Rev. Burkholder speaks in assembly, "Peculiar People."
- Oct. 25 —Captain ball game between Junior and Senior High girls 16-0 favor of seniors.
- Oct. 27 —Football game with South Western. They only beat us 21-0. Hurray for our side.
- Oct. 30 —Senior dress parade! Nuff said.
- Nov. 2-3 —Teachers' Convention. Oh, boy, no school.
- Nov. 6 —Oh, ye Olde Marine City. What wouldn't we of given to have beaten you.
- Nov. 7 —Household Art girls serve a banquet to the school board to prove their skill. Some eats!
- Nov. 8 —First meeting of the senate of the St. Clair School Community. Great things accomplished at that first meeting.



- Nov. 9 —Buy a "Clarion" today and avoid the rush—
Doc Pelton.
- Nov. 10 —Hurray! We won a football game. What do
you know about that?
- Nov. 13 —Regular Monday morning assembly. Prof.
speaks, "there must be no more war."
- Nov. 14 —Seniors are noted for their appetite and their
advisors included, so they just had a beef steak
roast.
- Nov. 15 —"High Y" Girls have a banquet. Banquets are
quite the style now.
- Nov. 17 —Senior coffee.
- Nov. 20 —Miss Johnston reads us some of Gillilan's poems
for Assembly.
- Nov. 22 —First number on our Annual Lyceum Course.
- Nov. 24 —Parent-Teachers give a dance in the Gym.
Would you believe it?
- Nov. 25 —Meeting of B. B.'s Lovers Retreat, Paradise.
- Dec. 1 —The Editor-in-Chief—misplaces the dates in
December so we have to forget about that month.
- Dec. 22 —No school in the afternoon. The seventh grade
gives the Xmas program. "Scrooges Xmas."
- Dec. 25-Jan. 3—Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. All
forget their worries and cares and go home for
Christmas vacation.
- 1923—
- Jan. 13 —Jingle bells, Jingle bells over the gravel roads to
Recor's Point on the Senior-Junior sleigh ride.
Everybody had a good time and NOBODY was
peevd. The first dance was a feature dance for
a certain couple.
- Jan. 15 —Boys and girls "High Y" eat together.
- Jan. 16 —Algonac school board inspects school building.
Domestic Art class serve them a luncheon. We
treat 'em real nice!
- Jan. 17 —B. B.'s meet at Nestle Palace. Taffy pulling and
square dancing the main features of the evening.
- Jan. 18 —Lyceum Course.
- Jan. 19 —A debate and three basketball games. Boys and
girls play Algonac. We won! Second team
plays Marysville. We won! Debate with Romeo,
we lost. Three out of four is pretty good though.
- Jan. 20 —Aggies have a sleigh ride and oyster supper out
at the Gleaners' Hall.
- Jan. 22 —"E. T." talks in Assembly.
- Jan. 23 —Dr. Hilton Ira Jones gives an Electrical lecture.
- Jan. 26 —Debate with Armada. We won. "Gestures" help!
But Wait!
- Jan. 22-26 —EXAMS!
- Jan. 29 —Girls' Glee Club warbles in assembly.
- Jan. 31 —Miss Stewart begins the "Try Outs" for the
operetta.



- Feb. 1 —Parent-Teachers' meeting. A blessing to the students because we get out a whole hour early.
- Feb. 2 —Boys and girls play Algonac and we beat them to smash.
- Feb. 5 —It happens once in a life time! The girls beat Marine City at basketball.
- Feb. 6 —No school—Everybody gets their program made out for the year's work.
- Feb. 7 —The most TERRIBLE? HAUNTING NOISES coming from the halls this nite. Twelve green girls were "skeered" pink when they were initiated into the "Y." Every girl through a loss of flesh learned a big meaning for the words "I'll try."
- Feb. 12 —Who are these boys coming to class in Overalls? Oh, just Kirby, Jut and Wilbur, who are being initiated into the Agriculture Association.
- Feb. 18 —Aggies report in Assembly on Farmers' week in Lansing. S. C. H. S. is producing some budding farmers and farmerettes.
- Feb. 19 —Teachers have a track meet. Our worthy Music director carries off the honors along with the "booby prize."
- Feb. 25 —Now we dance proper. The Senior "Hi" entertain the Junior "Hi" and in order to make the "Young Ones" behave the walls were lined with dance rules.
- Mar. 5 —Local Declamatory Contest. Lucy Burkholder carries off the honors. Watch for Lucy's name among the great orators in the next century.
- Mar. 7 —Because of the sweet smell coming from the Chemistry "lab" and another from the stairway that was being fixed, everybody (even Miss Howe) was wishing they had a clothes pin for their nose.
- Mar. 8 —The "kiddies" give a health pageant to entertain the P. T. A.
- Mar. 9 —Basketball games at Marysville. Do we remember it? Well, I guess! But we only lost both games.
- Mar. 15 —Watch our smoke now. St. Clair Little Celtics win the Times Herald Cup at Washington Junior Hi.
- Mar. 19 —The most beloved and long looked for event in quite a while, The Music Memory Contest.
- Mar. 20 —"Smitty" appears in school with the most peculiar looking upper lip! No one can decide just what is wrong.
- Mar. 23-24 —Take your hats off to the girls' basketball team! They carry off the Championship of the County.
- Mar. 26 —"Sauce for the Goslings." Our Junior Class shows its acting ability.
- Mar. 28 —George Harrison blossoms forth in long trousers. My but our sophomores are growing up fast.



- Mar. 29 —"Smitty's" peculiar lip develops into a **mustache**. Or at least that's what we think it is.
- Apr. 4-5 —St. Clair's second great Opera, "The Bellis of Beaujolais." A big success, thanks to Miss Stewart.
- Apr. 9-13 —Spring vacation. Everybody cried at the thought of leaving school.
- Apr. 10 —Last number on the Lyceum Course for this year.
- Apr. 13 —Smitty got a new watch.
- Apr. 16 —All back at school after a week's fun. E. J. Ottaway speaks in assembly on newspaper work.
- Apr. 18 —Hi Y Girls meet at Ada's to celebrate her birthday.
- Apr. 23 —Flag raised on the new pole. Everybody out to see it.
- Apr. 24 —Our engineer "shins" the flag pole.
- Apr. 25 —Surprise on "Peg" on her birthday.
- Apr. 27 —Last school party of the year. Large crowd?
- Apr. 30 —Mr. Moody talks on American Citizenship.
- May 1 —Juniors entertain P. T. A. with their "Sauce for the Gosling."
- May 3 —Benefit dance for Perce and Ed. How much benefit???
- May 4 —Arbor Day. Maybe the school yard isn't clean now. No school in P. M., but wonder where the students went?
- May 7 —Mr. Beecher gives us a very interesting talk on **sick excuses**.
- May 11 —Baseball game with Marine City—they won.
- May 14 —Mrs. Burkholder gives readings—"Mamma's little boy."
- May 15 —Junior movie—Big undertaking for the wise ones. Made a lot of money to banquet the seniors.
- May 17 —Some classy invitations sent to the seniors for the banquet. Now we are up in style.
- May 18 —Chemistry class visits Diamond Crystal. Wonder how much of the factory was left?
- May 19 —Oh, those American Citizenship essays. How we love 'em.
- May 21 —Musical program for Assembly. Orchestra makes public appearance, also the sixth grade sings.
- May 22 —Wonder if the Biology class still remembers those early morning bird trips?

THE GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

RUTH PELTON

**OFFICERS**

President	-	-	-	-	-	MARY ALLINGTON
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	KATHERINE BELFOUR
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	RUTH PELTON
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	LUCRETIA PATTERSON
Business Manager	-	-	-	-	-	ALBERTA KUHNLEIN
Assistant Business Manager	-	-	-	-	-	HELEN THOMPSON

Athletics is a phase of school life which is dear to most members of St. Clair High. It has been the goal of the school to produce the best possible teams to represent the student-body and community in athletics.

Before the erection of the new school-house, athletics activities were somewhat handicapped, due to the lack of suitable places in which to practice, and to the need of equipment. The new building, thanks to the kindness and foresight of this community, has supplied all that was lacking in this direction. Thus, it has aided greatly in increasing the efficiency of the high school teams.

At the beginning of the school year a Girl's Athletic Association was organized. The object of which, is to develop in the girls, interest in Athletic sports and to instil in them the spirit of true sportsmanship.

At the present time they have a one-hundred per cent. membership.

There is a meeting of the board once a month to take care of the business of the Association.

By giving candy sales, and selling frost-bites at the games we have been able to pay all of our expenses and still have a neat sum in the treasure.

The girls under the supervision of the Athletic teacher, Miss Mowrer, are preparing a May festival which will be given for the benefit of the Association.

We want to thank the general public for their co-operation and attendance to the athletic affairs.

May the high standard which the school has established always be upheld, that the future success of the school in athletics may be assured.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Upper—JOHN SCHLINKERT, WALTER ASH, ERNEST WELSER, MISS MARY STEWART, PERCY FAIRFIELD, ARTHUR BEAUDUA,
VICTOR CHASE.
Lower—WILLIAM KAHLER, HOWARD SCHAEFFER, GLENN BUCK, HENRY BRENNER, CHARLES MOORE, BLANCHARD CLELAND,
MARVIN BASCOM, REED JEROME.

SCHOOL LIFE



And now, in nineteen hundred and twenty
Of successful Freshies we had a great plenty,
We now look upon the Sophomore
As energetic as the year before.
Then comes nineteen hundred and twenty-one,
As Juniors now our work is done,
With a fine, big class, and a good faculty, too;
Now boasts the professor—"I said she'd do!"

And so another successful year has past,
Nineteen hundred twenty-two has come at last.
Our jolly Juniors of the year before
Alas! are filling the seats of the seniors of yore.
But they are fitted for their task,
With all their coaching in the three years past,
They still stand out this year at last—
Successful the professor's masterpiece.

Yes, years have gone by other students have come
Filling the places of those who have gone.
Hard rows have been hoed; mistakes have been found;
But still stands the school—not broken down.

All has gone well until June of twenty-three,
The seniors are still "riding well on the sea,"
With the teachers coaching and the prof's hard work,
And the co-operation so that none may shirk;
The Seniors now, as in years before
Are doing fine and a little bit more.
Thus go the Seniors of today;
Logic is logic, that's all I'll say.

BY MARY J. ALLINGTON, '23.



'Doc'



Chas.



'SHORTY'



SUE.



'Don'



MRS. MAW



'HANK'



KEISH'



DORTHY

ALUMNI NOTES



Eloise Rinn of class of 1920 has been assistant teacher of Kindergarten at River Rouge and returns next year to the same place.

Howard Justin of the class of 1921 entered freshman class of Olivet College September, 1922.

Ralph Joachim of the class of 1921 entered the freshman class of the University of Michigan September, 1922.

A bust of ex-President Wilson has been placed in the Administration Office by the class of 1921. This is a fine practice for graduating classes who have something besides debts in their treasuries.

Grace Conlin and Emily Beyschlag of the class of '21 have accepted teaching positions in Mt. Clemens and River Rouge respectively for the coming year.

Quentin Waddell, President of the class of '21 is a member of the University of Michigan Glee Club.

It is the plan of the Alumni Association to have a banquet during Commencement Week.



H. Watson.



MISS
MOWRER



M. Moore



P.G.
McDonald



P.G.
Gliem



P.G.
L. Kelley



S.C. H.S.

THE PRESENT OCCUPATIONS OF THE MEMBERS OF THE
CLASS OF '22



LAWRENCE AUTTERSON	-	Sailing on steamer Carmi Thompson.
ALICE BRINES	- - -	Attending the Nurses Training School in a three year course, Port Huron.
ALVA BUGGEE	- - -	Attending The Business Institute, Detroit.
LAWRENCE BURKHART	-	Attending the University of Detroit, School of Commerce.
VERA BUSCH	- - -	Working in the office of the Maccabees, Detroit.
JOHN CYMAN	- - -	Pre-Medic Course at Ferris Institute.
LOUIS DURAND	- - -	Sailing on steamer Cepheus.
JOSEPH EBERT	- - -	Working at Marysville.
FRED GLIEM	- - -	Post Graduate Course at High School and is to enter Oberlin College in September, 1923.
HUGH HART	- - -	Electrical Shop at the Diamond, St. Clair.
LAURA KELLY	- - -	Post Graduate Course High School, Commercial.
VERA LAFFREY	- - -	Domestic Science at home.
ALICE McDONALD	- - -	Post Graduate Course at High School, President of Girls Hi Y.
RUSSELL MORTINGER	- -	Sailing on steamer Cepheus.
WALTER MUHLITNER	- -	Sailing on steamer J. E. Upson.
MARJORIE MUHLITNER	-	Albion College.
GORDON PEARCE	- - -	Sailing on steamer Cepheus.
ELFLEDIA PLUEDDEMANN	-	Working in Newcomb-Endicotts, Detroit.
GERTRUDE PLUEDDEMANN	-	Attending Michigan State Normal College Ypsilanti.
LAWRENCE POWERS	- -	Working in Ship yard, Detroit.
HILDEGARDE WATSON	- -	Administration Office at High School, to enter Kalamazoo College September, 1923.
LOUIS WERNER	- - -	His time divided between music, radio, and farm.
AILEEN WOLVIN	- - -	Post Graduate Course at High School.
ROSAMOND YEIP	- - -	Teaching Country School.
CECELIA ZIMMER	- - -	Attending Detroit Teachers College.



SENIOR DRESS UP

AIN'T IT TERRIBLE?

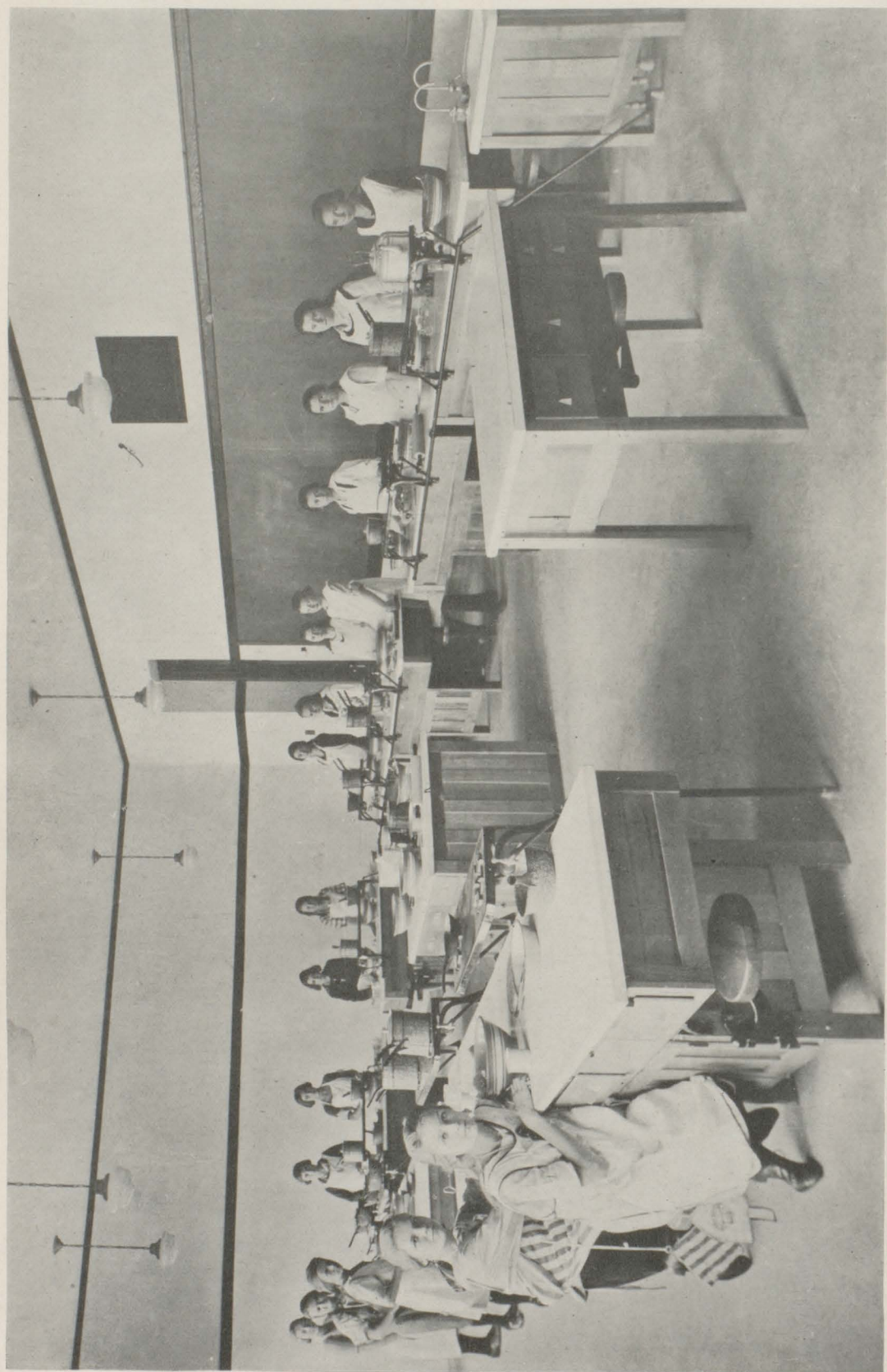


Ain't it terrible to get up at ten to eight?
Ain't it terrible, when you're just a little late?
When you just top the stairs an' the bell stops ringin',
An' you've run s' fast, the wind's still singin' in your ears?
When you've gotta see Beecher to git into the library?
An' you can't walk in the halls without feelin' kinda skeery
After the bell is rung.

An' ya' git half way down stairs an' bump into a teacher,
Ain't got no permit—"Jes was gointa see Beecher";
And you know your doom is come when,—“A week for you,” she ses—
An' you wish ya' hadn't been late to get into such a mess?
Now ya git to the office door, a shiverin' in your boots,
A tryin' to think of somethin' that ya guess will kinda suit
For a good excuse.

But all your good, hard thought of schemes in vain,
For Beecher writes out a pink one again.
An' you think, I'll never—never be late no more,
An' turn an' go kinda half-hearted like, out the door.
An' ya start upstairs feelin's tho' you'd been thro' socker,
An' think of awful things while goin' to your locker;
An' ya feel in your pockets—still shakin' in your knees,
And you find its home—not in your pockets, that ya left your locker keys.
Then ya go into the library an' everybody looks,
An' then, them there teachers specs ya to git right at your books.
Ain't it terrible?

M. J. A. '23.





HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA



Mr. & Mrs. Beecher



Miss Howe



Wilma



B B's Club



Chas.



Bill



Kenny C?



Miss Johnston



Baldy



FOOTBALL

BOYS' BASKET BALL

GIRLS' BASKET BALL

BASEBALL

GIRLS' CAPTAIN BALL





Foot-Ball Letter Men

Right End.....	Robbins—Brenner
Right Tackle.....	Smith
Right Guard.....	Joachim
Center.....	Engelgau
Left Guard.....	MacIvor and Ed. Chase
Left Tackle.....	Moore
Left End.....	Beaudua
Quarter-Back.....	Ash
Left Half.....	Dick Chase
Right Half.....	P. Cleland (Capt.)
Full Back.....	B. Cleland

Basket-Ball Letter Men

Forward Left.....	E. Robbins (Capt.)
Forward Right.....	Dick Chase
Center.....	B. Cleland
Guard Left.....	T. MacIvor
Guard Right.....	P. Cleland

Subs.—Chamberlain, Doner, and Powers.

Foot-Ball

Algonac	6	S. C. H. S.....	0*
Algonac	6	S. C. H. S.....	0
Croswell	13	S. C. H. S.....	6*
St. Stephen's	0	S. C. H. S.....	12*
Southwestern	21	S. C. H. S.....	0
Marine City	13	S. C. H. S.....	3
Marysville	6	S. C. H. S.....	46*
Yale	7	S. C. H. S.....	0
Richmond	7	S. C. H. S.....	0*
Total.....	79	Total.....	67

*Games played at home.

Second Team Games—Foot-Ball

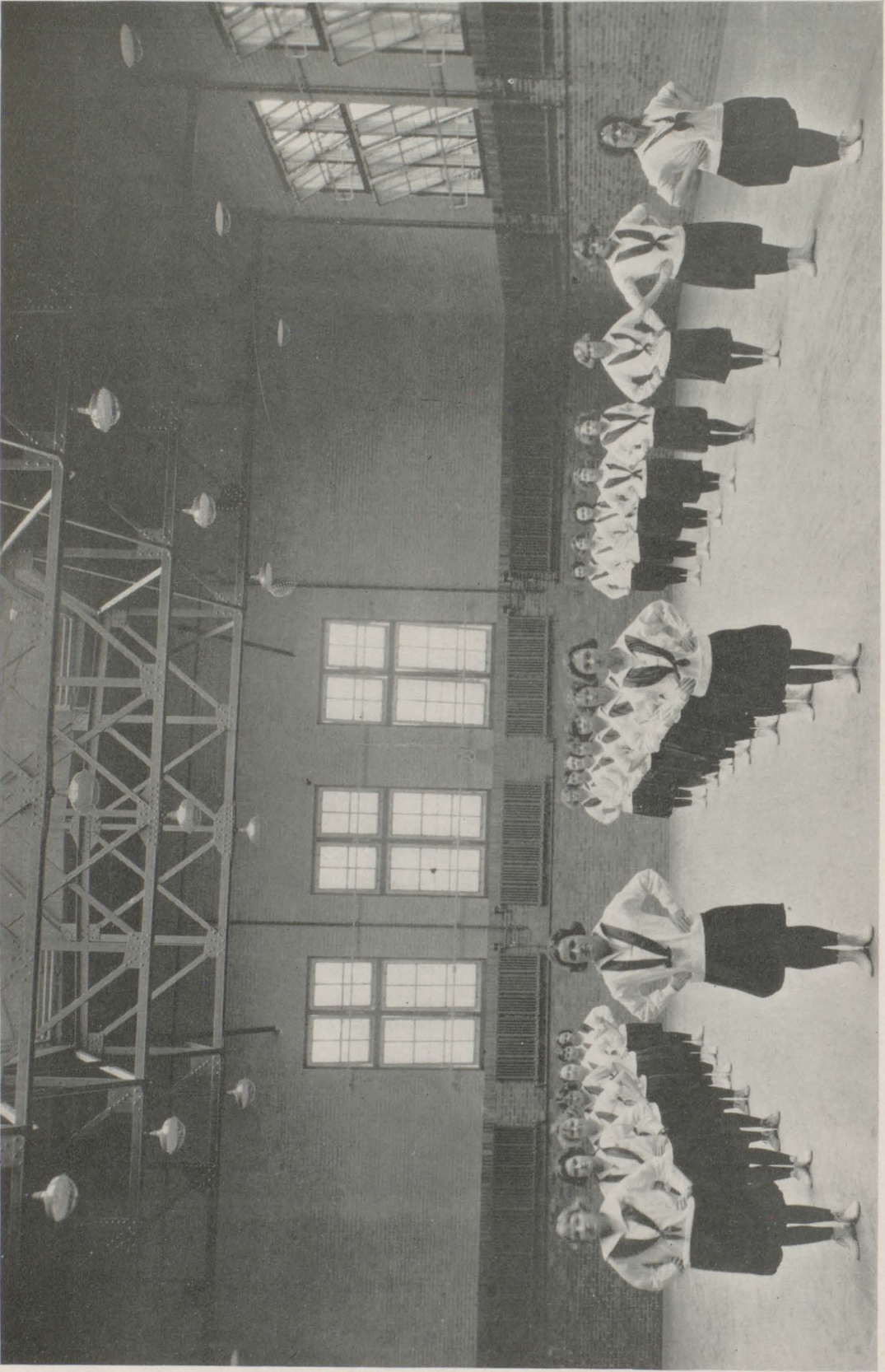
St. Clair Reserves.....	7	Marine City Reserves.....	0
St. Clair Reserves.....	0	Marine City Reserves.....	6
St. Clair Reserves.....	0	Marine City Catholic Association	25
St. Clair Reserves.....	0	Marine City Catholic Association	0

Basket-Ball

St. Clair Reserves.....	14	Marysville Reserves	10
St. Clair Reserves.....	42	"Y" Crescents	21

Class Indoor Base-Ball Games

Juniors	24	Seniors	13
Juniors	24	Sophomores	11
Juniors	12	Seniors (10 innings).....	11
Juniors	26	Freshmen	2
Sophomores	11	Freshmen	1





MR. OLIVER, Coach
 JAMES DONER
 LAWRENCE POWERS
 KENNETH CHAMBERLIN
 ARTHUR SMITH, Bus. Mgr.

PERCY CLELAND
 TRYON MACIVOR
 EDWARD ROBBINS, Capt.
 BLANCHARD CLELAND
 VICTOR CHASE



C. OLIVER, Coach
 F. WATSON
 T. MacIVOR
 JOE JOACHIM
 CHAS. ASH
 ART SMITH, Bus. Mgr.

VICTOR CHASE
 ART BEAUDUA
 A. MITTIG
 BLANCHARD CLELAND, Capt.
 PERCY CLELAND
 EDWARD ROBBINS

FOOT-BALL GAMES



On Monday, September 11, 1922, Coach Oliver called for all students to report for practice at North Sixth street field. Twenty-four men reported for practice and real practice started in.

On Friday, September 29, the Algonac foot-ball team came to our own field and played us to a 6 to 0 defeat. The only touchdown being made off a blocked punt. St. Clair showed a little weakness on carrying and passing the ball.

On Friday, October 6, our team went to Algonac and played them on their own field. We had not completely recovered from the last defeat and so we invaded Algonac with the old fighting spirit of St. Clair Hi. Our foot-ball team will always remember what Mr. Misenar said when he first came here, "that it is better to suffer defeat than not play a hard, clean game." But this game also proved a defeat for us 6 to 0. Algonac started the game by kicking off to us. The ball was fumbled and an Algonac man recovering it. We were disheartened a little and Algonac crossed our goal line for the only touchdown of the game. But after that the team regained the fighting spirit and held like a brick wall. Charles Moore and our Captain P. Cleland were out of this game, till Percy could stand it no longer then he came in for the last quarter. Engalgau starred in this game by his skillful punting. We were never beaten until the final whistle blew.

Friday, October 13, Croswell came to St. Clair to play the third game of the season. Our team was in hard shape this day, it may have been because it was Friday, the 13th. Two men that were needed badly this day were taken out just as we went to the field. They were Ed. and Dick Chase.

The game started by Croswell kicking off and from the first whistle until the final it was a hard fought game. St. Clair in first quarter got mixed up on the signals and instead of passing, punted. The ball went right straight in the air, coming down in a Croswell man's arms. This placed them in a good position for a touchdown but the quarter ended. Croswell was three feet from their goal line. When the second quarter started, Croswell, after three downs made a touchdown. A Croswell man made a successful goal kick. In this quarter "Baldy" Cleland crossed Croswell's goal line for our only points. The last half was a hard and long fought battle. One Croswell man had three ribs broken, Brenner had his face cut badly in two places, and Smith came out with an injured knee. In the last few minutes Croswell pushed across our goal line for another touchdown, the game then ended with Croswell victorious, 13 to 6.

October 20, St. Stephen's High School of Port Huron, came to St. Clair with a heavy and fast team. Our team was ready for them although they had just completed a hard week of practice. The ball was kicked off by St. Stephen's and Percy Cleland received it and carried it to the middle of the field. With a few line bucks "Baldy" Cleland shot across their goal line for the first touchdown of the game. On the next kick off we lost the ball on downs. When the ball was kicked off by St. Stephen's at the beginning of the last half it took just two plays for Percy Cleland to cross their goal for our other touchdown.

Continued on Page 83



MARY ALLINGTON

MISS F. MOWRER, Coach

DOROTHY BEYSCHLAG

HELEN BAKER

KATHERINE BALFOUR

SUSAN BURTLESS

ELLEN MUNGER

KEITH PATTERSON

HELEN THOMPSON, Captain

The Girls' Basket Ball Team was winner of the County tournament held in St. Clair.

They played fine basket ball all season.

GIRLS' BASKET BALL



After Christmas vacation, Miss Mowrer picked the girls' Varsity team which would represent St. Clair, on the court. The members of the team met January 12, and elected Helen Thompson, Captain of '23. It was a victorious year for the local squad, losing only four games all season; and the many victories gained were due to the efforts of the coach, Miss Mower, also the hard work of the team. The following girls composed the team for 1923:

R. F.—Helen Baker.
 L. F.—Dorothy Beyschlag.
 J. C.—Susan Burtless and Katherine Balfour.
 R. C.—Lucretia Patterson.
 R. G.—Helen Thompson.
 L. G.—Mary Allington.

The following games were played:—

Date	Opponent	Score	Victor
January 12	—Algonac	27-8	S. C. H. S.
January 19	—Memphis	8-33	M. H. S.
January 26	—Capac	20-29	C. H. S.
January 27	—Marysville*	15-14	S. C. H. S.
February 2	—Algonac*	22-6	S. C. H. S.
February 9	—Marine City	16-13	S. C. H. S.
February 16	—Marine City*	14-9	S. C. H. S.
February 29	—Memphis*	23-15	S. C. H. S.
March 2	—Capac*	23-25	C. H. S.
March 9	—Marysville	13-24	M. H. S.

*Games played at home.

The county tournament was held in St. Clair, March 23-24-26. The final game being played March 26, between Capac and St. Clair. St. Clair proved to be the stronger team in the county, winning the cup.



SOPHOMORE CAPTAIN BALL TEAM



Upper—F. WALTERS, L. SCHAEFFER, M. SMITH, M. MCLEOD, E. BIEWER,
G. LEWIS.

Center—F. HARTLEIN, M. ZIMMER, L. BURKHOLDER, R. E. PELTON, E. MUNGER.

Lower—J. MCCORMICK; H. BAKER, Captain; C. WILSON.

The Sophomore Girls' Captain Ball team, were champions of Senior and Junior High School. They played six games and won five. This team met and won from every class team in school, playing the Freshman girls twice in order to be champs.

Football Continued

October 27, St. Clair's foot-ball team took its first long trip to Detroit to play Southwestern High School on their own field. The men of our team were expecting to be swamped under by a large score. But we had made up our minds to give them a good contest. When we faced them at 4:00 o'clock we looked like babies compared with them, but they did not scare us a bit. We were in luck this day to have every regular in uniform. The game was well played by both sides but they were a heavier, stronger and better team than we were. We were defeated 21 to 0, but the score does not tell how our men fought.

November 4, we went to Marine City to meet our life long rivals. Our men were not confident to win but we were going to make every Marine City man work for what he got. The breaks were against us in this game and the only thing that saved us from becoming whitewashed was Engelgau's toe. He made our only points. This game was another defeat, 13 to 3, and "Midnight" Robbins, our regular right end, was taken out, because he had a finger injured. This kept him out for the rest of the season.

Marysville came here on November 10. This game proved a walk-away for St. Clair by the score of 46 to 6. Their only touchdown coming from an onside kick going behind our goal line and Woods of Marysville, recovering it.

November 17, we went to Yale and this was the worst game of the season. We did not pretend to play foot-ball as they did in 1900 or 1910, but Yale was well coached in that style. It was more of a free-for-all battle than a foot-ball game. We were defeated 7 to 0.

November 24, was our last game of the season. It was played with Richmond on our home grounds. This game was well played and hard fought, but it had no more than started than we lost our quarter-back Ash. We were then out of place, every man in this game deserves credit for what he did to help our school. We went down to defeat, 7 to 0.

BASKET BALL GAMES '23

The first game of the season was played on our own floor, January 5, 1923. Washington Jr. Hi of Port Huron faced our men with a fast and light team. The game was well played by both sides but the "Red and Blue" had had about three weeks of practice while Washington Jr. men had about two months. This game was a 29 to 19 defeat for us.

January 12, our team defeated Algonac 34 to 22 on Algonac's own floor. This floor was a wonderful one, about 10 ft. by 8 ft. Although we were handicapped by being used to playing on a large floor, it turned out our victory.

January 19, Memphis came to St. Clair with a heavy and fast team, but St. Clair had improved a lot in the last two weeks and when the first half ended the score was 15 to 0 in favor of St. Clair and when the final whistle blew St. Clair was victorious 23 to 8.

January 26, St. Clair went to Capac and played there, but came home defeated 18 to 12.

January 27, St. Clair met Marysville on St. Clair's own floor. Their men were tired from the night before and were not in shape to play but they did their best and were defeated 18 to 10. Chamberlin and Doner were used in the game but too late.

COMIN' THRU THE HALL

1. If a Freshman meets a Freshman
Coming thru the hall;
If a Freshman knows a Freshman
Into his arms he'll fall.
2. Every Freshman loves a Freshman
'Cause it is their way;
Will they always love each other?
That is hard to say.
3. If a Sophomore meets a Freshman
Coming thru the hall;
If a Sophomore greets a Freshman
Need the heavens fall?
4. Every Sophomore scorns a Freshman,
Naught, he thinks is he,
Yet if there were no little Freshmen
How could a Sophomore be?
5. If a Junior meets a Freshman
Coming thru the hall;
If the Junior greets the Freshman
Doesn't he feel tall?
6. Every Freshman thinks a Junior
Really is quite nice,
'Cause a Junior sometimes stoops
To give Freshmen advice.
7. If a Senior meets a Freshman
Coming thru the hall;
If a Senior sees the Freshman
Truly, that is all.
8. Every Senior was a Freshman,
Doesn't that seem queer?
Yet a Senior cannot ever
See a Freshman near.

SENIOR-JUNIOR

Here we are. Being entertained by the Seniors, those haughty souls, who as Sophs made our lives so miserable, but who now hire an orchestra and buy confetti to amuse us. We—still the hardy go-getters set out to have a good time. We succeed. Why not?

JOKES

WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY—

If every one was in time for 8 o'clock class.
 If girls didn't carry a looking-glass.
 And there never was any rushing when classes pass.
 If Frances Walter failed to make home-plate.
 If Mary Allington was never late.
 And Helen Burke didn't have a date.
 If Miss Stewart didn't know how to sing.
 If Esther Tripp could do the Highland Fling.
 And the bells went on a strike and wouldn't ring.
 If Lewis Ruff ceased to wear his Knickers.
 If in the Library were heard no snickers.
 And Miss Howe's questions weren't such stickers.
 If Freshies came to school and were not green.
 If Anna Shepherd should get real lean.
 If Mr. Akred was never really mean.
 If teachers forget to come back in the fall.
 If the ceiling should fall down in the hall.
 Then there couldn't be any school at all.

That would be funny.

WHY SHE OBJECTED

An old woman's son was seriously ill and the attending surgeon advised an operation. But the mother bitterly objected.

"I don't believe in operations!" she exclaimed. "Even the Scriptures is agin it. Don't the Bible say plain and flat: 'What God hath j'ined together, let no man put asunder'?"

DO YOU KNOW—

What room it is we always shun,
 The one we leave upon the run
 Wherein we sleep and work's not done?
 The library.
 Who does his work with a dull tool
 And always finds the time to fool.
 And kicks about this "blooming school."
 The Grumbler.
 Who is the one that's worst of all
 Who tries his pencil on the wall,
 We know him.
 Who give to us their very best
 So that we pass at last the test
 Tho we think they have "one long rest?"
 Our teachers.
 What school is best in every way
 Whose memory in our hearts will stay
 In after years tho far away.

S. C. H. S.

HE WAS ONLY CAUTIONARY

He wondered why his wife suddenly turned cold on him and remained so for several days. For all that he said in remonstrance was:

"My dear, you'll never be able to drive that nail with a flatiron. For heaven's sake, use your head."

HE MIGHT BE, BUT SHE WASN'T

Dinah had been troubled with a toothache for some time before she got up enough courage to go to a dentist. The moment he touched her tooth she screamed.

"What are you making such a noise for?" he demanded. "Don't you know I'm a 'painless dentist'?"

"Well, sah," retorted Dinah, "mabbe yo' is painless, but Ah isn't."

OF COURSE SHE HAD

Moving into a new house recently, near his mother's home, a young man named Brown opened the door at the ring of the iceman.

"Mrs. Brown told me," the iceman said, "to see you about ice."

"Mrs. Brown, Senior?" asked young Brown.

"Yes," replied the iceman, "she seen me."

A DISTINCT ASSET

Traveling in the mountains a man stopped at a cabin and asked for a drink of water. An old woman brought it to him, and after drinking he had quite a talk with her, telling her about some of the wonders he had seen in the outside world.

When he finally stopped to take breath, the old woman took the pipe out of her mouth and said:

"Stranger, if I knowed as much as you do, I'd go somewhere an' start a little grocery."

HAD EVERYTHING SKINNED

Mary had a little lamb—

'Twas Persian—on her coat;

She also had a mink or two

About her dainty throat;

A bird of paradise, a tern

And ermine made the hat

That perched at jaunty angle

On her coiffure, largely "rat."

Her tiny boots were sable topped,

Her gloves were muskrat too,

Her muff had heads and tails of half

The "critters" in the zoo.

And when she walked abroad, I ween,

She feared no wintry wind;

At keeping warm 'twas plain to see

she had all nature "skinned."

Jim—"Have you ever been pinched for going too fast?"

Kenny—"No, but I've been slapped."

Dick—"I need ten dollars and have no idea where I can raise it."
Jed—"Neither have I."

Alma—"I don't care for men. I've said 'no' to several of them."
Bernice—"What were they selling?"

History teacher—"Johnny, who was king at this time?"

Johnny—"Louis the cross-eyed."

Teacher—"Where did you find that out?"

Johnny—"Right in the book. It said, 'Louis XI'."

My father told me not to smoke.

I don't.

My mother told me not to swear.

I don't.

My sister told me not to loaf.

I don't.

My brother told me not to gamble.

I don't.

My aunty told me not to dance.

I don't.

My uncle told me not to drink.

I don't.

I suppose you think I don't have a good time.

I don't.

(PERCY F.)

Teacher to the class—"Draw what you want most."

Gwen—"I can't."

Teacher—"Why?"

Gwen—"I want to be married."

Blessed is he that prepares his lessons for he shall see A's on his card.

Blessed are you that are freshmen, when Sophomores revile you and say
all manner of evil against you falsely, for your own sake.

Rejoice and be exceedingly glad, for your revenge is coming.

Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst in taking time to move slowly up
and down the stairways.

Blessed are ye that root for your team, ye shall be called loyal students.

Blessed are they that take history, they shall become historians.

Blessed are they that spend laborious hours in the library, for they shall
inherit the kingdom of knowledge.

Mrs. Maw—"The male bird has a bright colored breast to attract females."

Jut M—"Now we know why Kenny and Art wear such bright ties."

Mr. Misenar—"How many times have I told you to put your bicycle in back?"

Boy—"What do you think I am, an adding machine?"

Clerk: "Let me show you some pencils."

Harlow Meno: "Alright."

Clerk: "Sure, they are guaranteed to do that."

Fresh. at Lapeer—"What is that man making so much noise for over there?"

Keeper—"He's harmless, he is just talking to himself."

Fresh—"He is making an awful lot of racket about it."

Keeper—"Well, you see, he is hard of hearing."

Eloise—"Art Smith is greatly worried about his bald spot."

Mrs. Webster—"What, that young scamp got a bald spot?"

Eloise—"Yes, its the place he's trying to raise a mustache."

Mr. Kelley: "Say, Cady, stop laughing. I can't see anything funny."

Caddy: "You aren't standing where I am."

English Teacher: "Your themes should be written so even the most stupid of people can understand them."

H. Simons: "Yes, ma'am, what part don't you understand?"

Mr. Adolph (Camping): "Did you bring a field glass with you?"

Mr. Berry: "Never thought of that, but we can drink out of this flask just as well."

Sue: "At times you seem to be manly enough and then at other times you're absurdly effeminate. Why is it?"

Reed: "Er-ah-heredity."

Sue: "Heredity?"

Reed: "Yes, half my ancestors were men and half were women."

Austin S.: "What makes your hair so red?"

R. Gildenstine: "Had scarlet fever and it settled in my head."

Teacher: "Now take this sentence for example—'Let the cow out of the lot'. What mood?" (Mooed).

Cresence: "The cow."

Mrs. Maw: "What is a burlesque?"

Alma: "A cheap show."

Soph. (passing candy shop)—"My that candy smells good."

Fresh—"Let's go back and smell it again."

Kirby—"Let's sit here for a chat."

Mary—"No, I am too tired, let's dance."

At class meeting—"Did you vote negative, Donald?"

Don (gazing out of window)—"No, I voted no."

You can always tell a—

Senior—they're so dignified and wise,

Junior—by the pep and such,

Sophomore—but you can't tell 'em much,

Freshie—by the greenness in their eyes.

Charles Moore—Trying to make conversation—"Have you many fast friends?"

Helen Pratt—"Sir, I'm not that kind of girl."

Miss Bird: "Wilma, why are you always looking out the window?"

Wilma: "Someone has to look out for the class."

Eloise Webster—"Don't you think talkative women are the most popular?"

Arnold Mettig—"What other kind are there?"

Tryon McIvor—"What is the matter with Miss Howe's eyes?"

Susan Burtless—"All right as far as I know, why?"

Tryon—"Well when I asked to leave the Library yesterday, she asked me three times where my hat was, and it was on my head."

Capt. Jerome—"My son Reed, is a writer."

Capt. Conlin—"You mean he writes for money?"

Capt. Jerome, Grimly—"Exactly."

Miss Stewart—"I just received some song books from a medical company who said I could have them for nothing for the advertising in the book. We will now turn to the first one and try it. Chorus sings:

Hear the heavenly angels sing,
Johnson's pills are just the thing;
Angels voices meek and mild,
Two for a man, and one for a child.

Mrs. Mau to Harold Westrick—"Harold, some day I'll let you recite the whole lesson to see if you'll get talked out."

Two men were arguing on the train, over a lawsuit they were having. At last one cried loudly, "I'll fight you in the district court, I'll fight you in the Supreme court; and when you go to h—l, I'll fight you there. I won't be there, but my attorney will."

Fred—"Everyone stand up again, we are going to give a yell."

Margaret M.—"Oh! he hasn't any heart—making us stand."

Now if he hasn't, we would like to know who has got it?

Doc Pelton rushed into Mannel's shoe store and exclaimed: "Got a cow hide here?"

The clerk replied quickly, "No, but plenty of calf's-skin."

Miss Howe—"Why doesn't lightning strike in the same place twice?"

L. Burkholder—"Because the place ain't there any more."

The foolish little lightning bug,
He hasn't any mind,
He flits around so gay at night,
With his headlight on behind.

Franklin Moore (calling on girl)—“You seem rather-er-er-distant to-nite.”
 Eunice Ross—“Well, your chair isn’t nailed to the floor is it?”

“It’s not the clothes that makes the man.”—Shakespeare.
 “Yes, but it’s the man who makes the clothes.”—Taylor.

H. Thompson—“Why is Art Beaudeau always at the foot of the class?”
 J. Biewer—“To act as a tail light.”

Percy Fairfield leaves his position as the living proponent of “They Satisfy” to Jimmy Donar. (An Acknowledged Comer).

The Juniors’ brightness comes from the heads of Frances Cox, Art. Beaudeau and Madaline Smith.

Frances Cox—When is your sister thinking of getting married?
 Lila Saunders—Constantly.

WHEN THE “S” WAS STOLEN

“We are thorry to thay,” explained the editor of the Skedunk Weekly News, “that our comtothing-room was entered lath night by thome unknown thcoundrel, who thtole every ‘eth’ in the ethtablithment, and thucceeded in making hith ethcape undetected.

“The motive of the mithcreant doubleth wath revenge for thome thuppothed inthult.

“It thall never be thaid that the petty thpите of any thmall-thouled villain hath disthabled the Newth, and if thith meet the eye of the detethtable rathchal, we beg to athure him that he underethimated the rethource of the firth-clath newthpaper when he thinkith he can cripple it hopelethly by breaking into the alphabet. We take the occathion to thay to him furthermore, that before next Thursday we thall have three timeth ath many etheth ath he tholt.

“We have reathon to thuthpect that we know the cowardly thkunk who committed thith act of vandalithm, and if he ith ever theen prowling about thith ethablithment again, by day or by night, nothing will give uth more thatithfaction than to thoot hith hide full of holeth.”

Harold Westrick—I could dance like this forever.

Dorothy Beyschlag—I am sure you don’t mean it; you are bound to improve.

Alma Radke—I am continually breaking into song.

Esther Tripp—If you get the key once you wouldn’t have to break in.

Alfred Delore—What ship carries the most people?

Madeline Johns—I don’t know.

Alfred—Courtship.

Eldon Wuest—Dad, what does vene, vidi, vici mean?

Dad—Oh, it is one of those college yells.

Eng. Lit.—Louis, give us your opinion of Knight’s Heaven?

Louis R.—Well, I thought it was kind of a rough place for heaven.

INSEPARABLES

Sophomores and their pep.
Lucretia and her dimples.
Susan and her busy way.
Reed and his worried air.
Freshies and their harmless follies.
Tryon and the latest story.
The Library and a whisper.
Misenar and a speech.
Beecher and a red excuse.
Seniors and their dignity.

“When Miss Bird is trying to pound Latin into the heads of Sophomores would you call her a red-headed woodpecker?”

Miss Howe—Is there any connecting link between the vegetable and animal kingdom?

Neil Conlin—Yes, Hash.

Fred—“Did you know that Rip talks in his sleep?”

Ed. Powers—“No, does he?”

Fred—“It’s true, he recited in class this morning.”

Some curious members of the opposite sex have found these several solutions for the letters, B. B.

Bathing Beauties—Batty Bums.

Bottle Babies—Beauties Best.

Busted Bronchoes—Broken Bottles.

Babbling Biddies—Brassy Bums.

But their efforts were in vain for it is “*Bobby Burns.*”

John Heisler—“I came in to ask you to raise my salary.”

Employer—“It isn’t pay day.”

John—“I know it, sir, but I thought I would speak about it today.”

Employer—“Well, go back to your desk and don’t worry; I have managed to raise it every week you’ve been here, haven’t I?”

“And what time did the robbery take place?” asked the lawyer.

“I think,” began Joe Joachim.

Lawyer—“We don’t care what you think, we want to know what you know.”

Joe—“I might as well get down off the stand, I can’t talk without thinking, I’m no lawyer.”

Fred Gliem—“You are a singular sort of a girl.”

Marg. Moore—“Well, that is easily altered.”

Fishing Tackle

Base Ball

H. T. UNGER

Everything for the Sportsman and Athlete

PORT HURON, MICH.

Tennis

Golf

The latest song is: "No matter how fast the fish swim they never sweat."

Corrine Stein—"What is the matter with your little brother's eye?"

Verona Wilson—"Granulated eyelid, Ma hit him with the sugar-bowl."

"Fair maid, may I come out to call?"

"I'm sure, sir, I don't getcha."

"Oh, may I take you to the ball?"

"Ah, now I hear, you betcha."

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MITCHELL

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*Up-to-date Ice Cream Parlor and
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Ten Dollars an Hour=====

An expert in figures says that the time a person spends in High School is worth ten dollars an hour when you measure its results in increased earning power.

Dollars are something like time. They earn high wages if you use them correctly. A dollar saved today will, if deposited at interest, be worth two in less time than one would imagine.

Most Seniors are wise enough to have a savings account. Those high school students who have no account in this bank will find it a convenient and courteous institution in which to do business.

The rapidity with which your dollars, left with us, will multiply will astound you.

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LET THE Ballentine Dry Good Co. SERVE YOU

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PORT HURON, MICH

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Ice Cream, Cigars and Confectionery

PROPRIETORS OF
THE ST. CLAIR ARTIFICIAL ICE COMPANY

Corner Clinton and Riverside Aves.

PHONE 150

ST. CLAIR

Jim Doner—"Your lips are just like rose petals."
Alice McDonald—"But really, I must say goodnight."
Jim—"Let's say it with flowers."

Minister—"Would you care to join us in the next missionary movement?"
Very Blackhall—"I'm crazy to try it, is it anything like the fox-trot?"

"Quality and Service"

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*YOU and your friends will ALWAYS
be welcomed at our greenhouses whether
you come to transact business or to visit.*

WM. MUNT & SONS, Florists

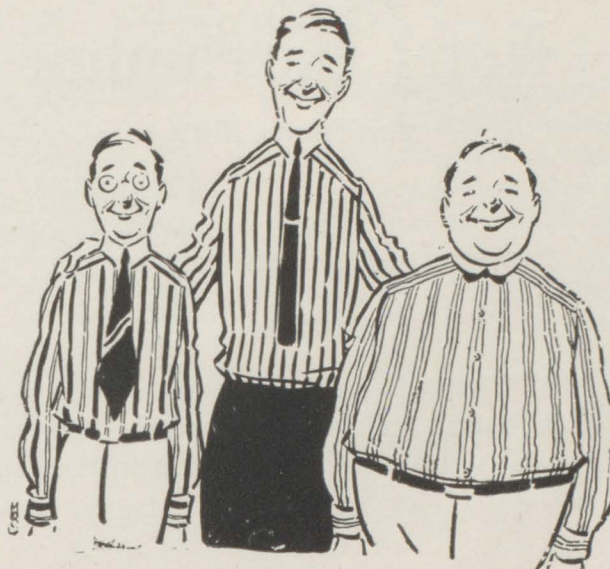
PHONE 294

ST. CLAIR

Compliments of
St. Clair County Y. M. C. A.
and
Senior Hi-Y



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All of our customers wear that contented smile all the time, because they are well pleased with our service and merchandise.

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to Please

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*Courteous, Conscientious Service
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SELLING AGENTS IN ST. CLAIR FOR NATIONALLY ADVERTISED LINES

Munsing Underwear
Stephenson Union Suits
Kayser Silk Gloves
Shawknit Hosiery
Iron Clad Hosiery
La France Silk Hose

U. S. A. Wall Papers
Blabon's Linoleum
Alexander Smith & Sons' Rugs
Congoleum Products
Columbia Mills Window Shades
American Art Co.'s Drapery
New York Dress Co.'s Silk Dresses

Penn. Brand Silks
Warner Bros.' Corset
Gossard Corsets
Barmon Electric Wash Dresses
Headlight Overalls
S. & S. Work Shirts

JOS. JOACHIM

QUALITY GROCER

*The one big store in town where you can buy everything you want
when you want it.*

FREE DELIVERY TO ANY PART OF THE CITY

SPRINGER & ROSE

THE HOME OF

Hart, Schaffner & Marx
Clothes

205 Huron Ave.

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VITO ARENA GROCERY

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

SPECIAL PRICES ON YOUR CANNING FRUITS

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We Furnish the Office or Store

COMPLETE



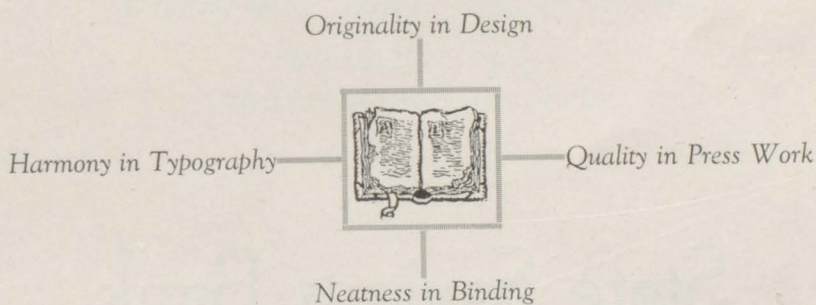
All the Essentials of a Modern Office
DESKS --- TABLES --- CHAIRS --- SAFES
FILING CABINETS --- STEEL SHELVING

Port Huron, Michigan

THE OFFICE SUPPLY STORE
OF THE
RIVERSIDE PRINTING COMPANY

The Production of School Annuals

REQUIRES



These are the characteristics of the work
produced in the plant of the

Phone 262

Riverside Printing Company
Port Huron, Michigan

545 Water St.

*Congratulations to the members of the
Class of 1923*



State Savings Bank

St. Clair, Michigan

We Serve

REAL

HAIR CUTS



Al Chase & Son

Tonsorial Artists

HARDWARE



B. P. S. Paints
and Varnishes

Garland Stoves
and Furnaces



The Smith Hardware Co.

FRIEDERICHS & SMITH

Furniture and Undertaking

We Sell For Less
You Save the Difference

PHONE 318

ST. CLAIR

NEXT TO P. O.

*My Store is my business home,
every customer is my guest.*

220 Huron Avenue
PORT HURON, MICH.

FRANK S. HENSON
Men's Wear

HIGER'S
PORT HURON, MICH.
Quality Store and Costs No More

The Store That Is a Pace Setter--For Style and
Quality in Port Huron--Where
Prices Delight You

*We Invite You to Come In and Compare
Our Values With Those Sold Elsewhere*

Always Remember, You'll Do Better

AT

BRENNAN'S
Complete Home Furnisher

Port Huron, Michigan

STEINWAY, SOHMER, VOSE
and the famous
DUO ART REPRODUCING PIANOS

==
GRINNELL BROS.
PORT HURON, MICH.

PORTRAITS
IN PASTELS *and* WATER COLORS
\$10 to \$15

Satisfaction Guaranteed

STUDIOS OF ERLE D. PARSONS
Majestic Theatre Bldg. PORT HURON, MICH.



Compliments of

Rich Poster Advertising Co.

Port Huron, Michigan



QUALITY

STYLE

MANNEL'S SHOES

WEAR U BEST
COST U LESS

UNPARALLELED VALUES

ATTRACTIVE PRICES

Mary Allington—I am very discouraged over my literary outlook.

Helen Burke—Why so?

Mary—I sent my best poem entitled "WHY DO I LIVE" to the editor of the Press, he answered, because you didn't bring in person.

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank;
The height of its contents to see;
He lit a match to assist him,
Oh, bring my Bonnie to me.

D & M

(Lucky-Dog-Kind)

We invite you to inspect Port Huron's great line of D. & M. SPORTING GOODS.

A very complete assortment of Base Ball and Tennis Goods-- Bicycles,

Indoor Baseballs, Etc. Special Prices to Schools and Leagues.

BOYCE HARDWARE CO.

923-925 MILITARY STREET

PHONE 84 and 1984

GEO. BEYSCHLAG & SON

Choice Meats and Poultry

PHONE 27

JAY STREET



“What Pleasant Memories Your Photograph Revives”

Pleasant memories! How subtly does one's Portrait renew the joys of yesterday, and bridge the gap of miles away. No other gift is freighted with a happiness so cumulative and enduring. A photograph is a gift that can be given without an occasion and suitable whenever given.

515 Wall Street
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Port Huron, Mich.

The
ISRAEL
STUDIO

IF IT'S AN ISRAEL PHOTOGRAPH YOU KNOW IT'S GOOD

ARMAND'S

Compacts	Rouge
Cold Cream	Bouquet Powder
Vanishing Cream	Cold Cream Powder

Phone 16

TWISS DRUG STORE

St. Clair

'23—How many men in the freshmen class?

'22—About ten.

'23—That all?

'22—Oh, the rest will grow up eventually.

Father—Why are you always at the foot of your class?

Dick—Doesn't make any difference, they teach the same at both ends.

I shot an arrow into the air
It fell to the earth I know not where
Until the man on whom it fell
Came around and gave me—the arrow.

WEYHING BROS. MFG. CO.

Jewelers to the St. Clair High School

Michigan's largest Class Pin and Ring Manufacturers

Weyhing Gold and Silver are of Dependable Quality

Special designs and prices for club and sorority pins
cheerfully submitted on request

Buy direct from the maker—get quality together with price

1507 Woodward Ave., 3rd Floor Annis Fur Bldg.,

DETROIT, MICH.

THE J. A. DAVIDSON CO.

"Established 53 Years"

FURNITURE
DRAPERIES
WALL PAPER
CURTAINS
RUGS
CHINA
PAINT

PORT HURON, MICH.

GOLDSTEIN'S

DRY GOODS

MEN'S WEAR

LADIES' APPAREL

Dedicated to

"BEST QUALITY GOODS, LOWEST PRICES—ALWAYS"

Satisfaction Guaranteed

EXPANSION and REMODELING SALE STARTS FRIDAY, JUNE FIRST

It is imperative that we reduce our stock at once. This includes our Forward Stock as well as our Big Reserve Basement Stock of Merchandise.

Our store will extend 100 feet to Michigan Street. The present main stairway and balcony torn out, new show windows (running back 30 feet) and two large island show cases installed in the entrance.

It's a case of contraction of Merchandise Stocks and Prices before we can expand. Present Wholesale Prices and Even Less will be found on many items.

We will be in a mess for two months but will try and make prices make up for your inconvenience.

COCHRANE DRY GOODS CO.

PORT HURON, MICH.

C. S. COCHRANE, President.

Ladies' and Men's Graduation Gifts in

JEWELRY, WATCHES and DIAMONDS

of the Finest Quality

MOSHER'S

PORT HURON, MICH.

BECKER'S

Take this opportunity to thank the entire school community for their valuable patronage both as a whole but more so individually. We shall ever endeavor to carry merchandise of such quality and style that will warrant your continued patronage in the future as has been your habit in the past.

Graduation time will soon be here and we have been preparing for this event by building up the finest stock we have ever had.

Don't put off your buying until the last few days but come and see us now while our stock is at its best.

Watches of Quality

Pearl Beads

Silk Umbrellas

Rings

Cuff Buttons

Scarf Pins

Ivory Toilet Articles

Everything in Jewelry

MAX JENNINGS & CO.

Headquarters for Gifts that Last

KOAL!

KOAL!

KOAL!

If we could have your orders in advance, we could buy more intelligently, and to better advantage to both.

KEMP, The Koalman

Call For

A. Lively, Express

TRUCKING AND STORAGE

Prompt and Courteous Service

Home Phone 354—Business 130

A. LIVELY, Manager.

"CARLISLE'S SUPREME ICE CREAM"

"It's pure that's sure"

Our fountain is open and we are again serving some of the best Sundaes and Sodas in the city.

Crushed fruits and fruit juices and Carlisle's Ice Cream. We will continue to carry four different flavors for the entire summer. We have the exclusive sale in St. Clair for this wonderful cream. If you ever try it you will eat no other. Orders solicited for individual ice cream and fancy bricks.

BACON'S PHARMACY

"The Rexall Store"

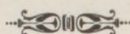
Quality and Service have been the assurance of more than thirty-five years of successful dealership in meats. Our meats are handled with utmost care, by experienced men. Swift's Premium and Sullivan products are the apex of packing house quality. We are the exclusive dealers of Hereford Beef in your vicinity.

GLIEM BROTHERS

St. Clair Michigan

SINCE 1887

High Grade Fuel and Builders' Supplies



Schlinkert Fuel & Builders' Supply Co.

PHONE 3 - J

TIRES

TUBES

LINCOLN **FORD** FORDSON

Cars, Trucks, Tractors

RECOR SALES CO.

ACCESSORIES

GAS and OIL

Build your House, Barn or Garage with our Lumber, Doors, Windows and Finish, and you will be relieved of a lot of inconvenience. We know the Lumber business and are able to give the real service and save you money.



John Kantzler & Sons

DETROIT

ST. CLAIR

MARYSVILLE

BAY CITY

St. Clair Bakery and Confectionary

A most complete line of Baked Goods and Fancy Pastries at our Bakery

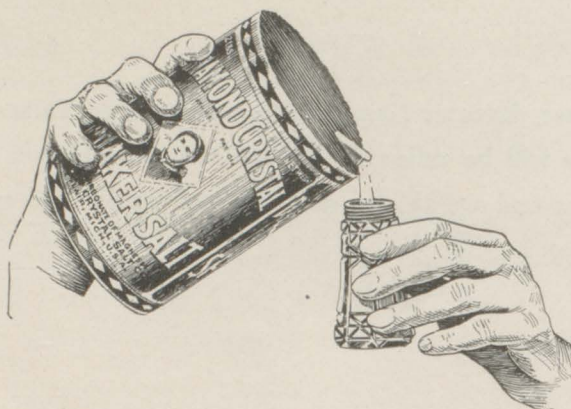
Wilson's Ice Cream at our Fountain

Yours for Prompt Service and Satisfaction

ST. CLAIR BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY

LANGELL'S RESTAURANT

Home Cooking our Specialty



“EARNING YOUR SALT”

Sooner or later you will be
“EARNING YOUR OWN SALT”

You will then have the privilege of selecting things that are either worth less or “worth their salt.” The selections you make will largely determine how much of this world’s goods you will be able to “salt away.”

It may be your privilege to select salt for commercial use or home consumption. This advertisement is to call your attention to **“The Salt That’s All Salt.”** Always insist on Diamond Crystal Salt and you will obtain a salt which is famed for its purity and renowned for its flake-like grain. Each particle of Diamond Crystal Salt is a tiny flake and just as a flake of snow dissolves more readily than a lump of hail so a flake of Diamond Crystal Salt dissolves more readily and flavors food more uniformly than ordinary salt.

Diamond Crystal Salt Company
SAINT CLAIR, MICHIGAN

Manufacturers of

“The Salt that’s all Salt.”

Autographs

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